

# COOKIE

APR-  
MAY

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*





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# GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH



BOYS  
GIRLS



ACT  
NOW

MAIL  
Coupon

Electric Record Players, Candid Cameras with carrying cases (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. 56th year. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. B-27, Tyrone, Pa.

# GIVEN - GIVEN

## PREMIUMS OR CASH



OUR  
56th YEAR

ACT NOW

BOYS - GIRLS

We Are Reliable



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. C-27, Tyrone, Pa.



OUR  
56th  
YEAR

Mail  
Coupon

# GIVEN

## PREMIUMS - CASH



Be  
First

Act  
Now

Girls! Boys! Send No Money Now. We Trust You. School Boxes, 3 Pc. Pen & Pencil Sets, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 56th year. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-27 Tyrone, Pa.

# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH



BOYS  
GIRLS

MAIL  
Coupon  
NOW

Our  
56th  
Year



WE ARE RELIABLE

Radios, Wrist Watches, Ukuleles, Cub Fishing Outfits (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Our 56th year.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. F-27, Tyrone, Pa.



LADIES

MEN

# MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 27-AM, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

St. \_\_\_\_\_ R.D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Print LAST Name Here \_\_\_\_\_

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

# Premiums - GIVEN - Cash

ACT  
NOW

Boys - Girls  
Ladies - Men

OUR  
56th  
YEAR



BE  
FIRST



Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Latest model Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. We trust you. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. E-27, TYRONE, PA.

# GIVEN - GIVEN

## Premiums - Cash Commission



Mail Coupon

BOYS  
GIRLS

ACT NOW

Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot, Regulation Footballs, Flashlights, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 56th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. G-27, Tyrone, Pa.



MAIL COUPON NOW



# "COOKIE"

**ATTENTION, CLASS!** OUR PRINCIPAL, MR. OLSON, HAS ASKED ME TO MAKE THIS ANNOUNCEMENT! UNLESS THE HARELIP HIGH SCHOOL **VARIETY SHOW** IS A FINANCIAL SUCCESS THIS YEAR, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HAVE A **BASKETBALL TEAM**-- OWING TO **LACK OF FUNDS!**

**JEEPERS!!!**

**HEY, NO TEAM, HEY?**

A SPECIAL MEETING IS BEING HELD IN THE AUDITORIUM-- AND **ALL STUDENTS ARE URGED TO ATTEND AND OFFER SUGGESTIONS TO HELP PUT IT OVER!**

**JEEPERS, NO BASKETBALL TEAM!** THAT'D COME ON LIKE A SQUARE HAIRCUT, JITTERBUCK!

**YEAH! LAST YEAR, STATE CHAMPS -- THIS YEAR ... BLOOEY!!!** WHAT'N HECK'S BEEN THE MATTER WITH THE SHOWS WE'VE PUT ON IN THE **PAST, COOKIE?**

**I CAN ANSWER THAT!**





THEY LET YOU AND THAT JERK PUT ON THAT CORNBALL **MAGIC ACT** OF YOURS! THAT **ALONE** WAS ENOUGH TO **KEEP PEOPLE AWAY!**

WELL, AT LEAST WE **TRIED** TO HELP! JUST WHAT DID YOU CONTRIBUTE TO LAST YEAR'S SHOW--HUH, ZOOT?



**NOTHING! WHY SHOULD I? I'M THE TOP PLAYER ON THE TEAM! GETTIN' UP ON A STAGE AND MAKIN' A JERK OUT OF YOURSELF IS FOR SAWED-OFF PUNKS LIKE YOU THAT CAN'T PLAY BASKETBALL!**

WHY, YOU-- YOU--

PLEASE, COOKIE! DON'T! THAT WON'T **HELP!** LET'S GET TO THE MEETING AND SEE WHAT GIVES!



**So--** STUDENTS, YOU ALL KNOW THE SITUATION! NOW, HAVE ANY OF ANY **IDEAS** ON HOW WE CAN MAKE YOUR ANNUAL VARIETY SHOW A **SUCCESS?**

JEEPERS, I CAN'T THINK OF **ANYTHING!**

ME, NEITHER!



I HAVE, MR. OLSON!

FINE, ZOOT! WHAT IS IT?



THROW OUT THIS CORNY VARIETY SHOW, AND INSTEAD **ASSESS THE STUDENT BODY TEN BUCKS APIECE--**INCLUDING EVERYBODY BUT THE **CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM!**

HM! THAT IS A WAY OF SOLVING THIS PROB...



MR. OLSON!

YES, COOKIE?

THE ONLY REASON HE SAID THAT IS BECAUSE HE'S THE CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM! IT WOULDN'T COST HIM!





HA! I'M SURE ZOOT DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY! YOU'D JUST AS SOON PAY TOO, WOULDN'T YOU, ZOOT-- IF YOUR IDEA IS ACCEPTED?

I WOULD NOT! IF THIS BUNCH OF PHYSICAL UNFITS WANTS ME TO PLAY FOR THE GLORY OF HARELIP HIGH--THEY CAN CHIP IN AND PAY MY TEN BUCKS, OR I DON'T PLAY!

YOU AREN'T GOING TO PLAY ANYWAY, SON, BECAUSE AS OF NOW, YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM! I DON'T WANT PLAYERS ON MY SQUAD WITH YOUR ATTITUDE!

ATTABOY, COACH!

I GUESS THAT FIXES YOUR LITTLE RED WAGON, HEEL!

QUIET, EVERYONE! QUIET!

APPARENTLY NOBODY HAS A CONSTRUCTIVE, WORKABLE IDEA-- SO THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT--

WAIT! WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!

FIVE GETS YA TEN HE'S GOT A FORKED TONGUE!



MR. OLSON! THE TROUBLE WITH OUR VARIETY SHOWS IN THE PAST IS THAT WE DIDN'T HAVE A MAIN ATTRACTION! WHAT WE NEED IN THIS SHOW IS CHEESE CAKE!

FAMOUS CHEESE CAKE-- TO BE EXACT! A MOVIE STARLET OR SOMETHIN'! WE'D PACK THE HOUSE!

YEAH! YEAH! A BEAUTIFUL BABE! WOW!

THAT'S SILLY, MR. OLSON! JUST WHERE WOULD WE GET THE MONEY TO PAY FOR SOMEONE LIKE THAT TO COME HERE?







I CAN ANSWER THAT, SIR! WE DON'T NEED MONEY! WE CAN GET **ESTHER KILLIAMS**, THE MOVIE STAR! SHE'S AN ALUMNI! SHE'D BE GLAD TO COME -- AND I'LL VOLUNTEER TO WRITE AND ASK HER!



OH, NO, YOU WON'T, YOU WOLF! NOT AND KEEP ME AS YOUR EVER-LOVIN' PASH PIE! NOW SIT DOWN! THAT IDEA IS OUT!



WILL COOKIE O'TOOLE PLEASE FINISH HIS -- ??? SAY, WHERE IS COOKIE O'TOOLE?

GEE WHIZ, ANGELPUSS! WHY'D YA DO THAT? I THINK MY IDEA WAS KEEN!

WELL, I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE!



MR. OLSON, COOKIE HAS AN EVEN BETTER IDEA! HE SAYS LET'S GET **ED KELLY**, THE FAMOUS MOVIE DANCER! HE'S AN ALUMNI, ALSO!

WONDERFUL! STUDENTS, DO YOU ALL AGREE?



FINE! I HEREBY APPOINT **COOKIE O'TOOLE** IN COMPLETE CHARGE OF ALL ARRANGEMENTS!

SWELL IDEA!

OH, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, COOKIE!

KEEN, HEY!

YEA!



HOLY COW! WHAT'S A MATTER, JIT? Y' SORE BECAUSE THEY MADE ME THE BIG WHEEL IN THIS DEAL? JEEPER, I DIDN'T WANTA BE! IT WAS ONLY...

YOU KIDDIN'? I DON'T CARE IF THEY MADE YA TWO BIG WHEELS AND CALLED YA **BIKE**! -- ALL I WANTA KNOW IS, WHAT WAS **WRONG** WITH THE SLICK CHICK **ANGLE**? WHY'D YA BRING UP THIS **KELLY** GUY?





I DIDN'T--**ANGEL-PUSS** DID! SHE THINKS THE ONLY REASON I SUGGESTED **ESTHER KILLIAMS** IS BECAUSE I'M A WOLF!

OH-H-H! **JEALOUS**. HUH? WELL, THAT'S THAT, I GUESS!-- BUT I **STILL** THINK A REAL GONE GAL WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER!-- SEE YA TOMORROW!



SO, THE NEXT DAY--  
THAT COOKIE FIXED MY WAGON, BUT GOOD! IT WAS **HIS** FAULT I GOT KICKED OFF THE TEAM!-- S' HELP ME-- I'LL GET EVEN IF-- **HUH?**



"... SO LET US KNOW IF YOU CAN COME. WE WILL MEET YOU AT THE TRAIN AND I'M ENCLOSED MY PICTURE SO YOU'LL KNOW ME. YOURS TRULY, **COOKIE O'TOOLE**."

-- SOUND OKAY, JIT?

STOCK ROOM

YEAH!



THIS IS IT! MY BIG CHANCE TO REALLY **FIX** THAT SQUARE!

OKAY, I'LL PUT IT IN AN ENVELOPE AND ADDRESS IT!

STOCK ROOM



HEY, O'TOOLE! OLSON WANTS T' SEE YOU IN THE OFFICE RIGHT AWAY!

YEAH?  
-- OKAY!



WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? I THOUGHT YOU GUYS ONLY CAME OUT OF YOUR BASKET WHEN AN EAST INDIAN PLAYED ON A FLUTE!

GET LOST, JERK!

SEE YA LATER, JIT!

STOCK ROOM



THEY'RE BOTH GONE-- **NOW'S** MY CHANCE! I'LL JUST ADDRESS THIS ENVELOPE TO **ESTHER KILLIAMS** INSTEAD OF **ED KELLY**!-- HA! WHEN **SHE** SHOWS UP HERE-- O'TOOLE WILL BE FRESH OUT OF A **GIRL FRIEND** CALLED **ANGELPUSS**! **THERE!** NOW I'LL MAIL IT!



MINUTES LATER --

OLSON DIDN'T  
WANTA SEE ME! THAT  
FRACTURE-BRAIN ZOOT  
JUST DID THAT TO--HM!  
THE LETTER'S GONE--  
GUESS JIT MUSTA MAILED  
IT!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN HOLLYWOOD --

IT'S MY ALMA MATER,  
MR. STONE, AND I'D  
LIKE AWFULLY TO HELP  
THOSE KIDS!--WOULD  
THE STUDIO MIND?

MIND? WE'D LOVE  
IT, ESTHER! LOOK,  
DID YOU STUDY THE  
PICTURE OF THIS  
BOY, O'TOOLE? HE'S  
A DEAD RINGER  
FOR RICKEY MOONEY!

AND RICKEY MOONEY **STARS** WITH YOU IN  
YOUR NEW PICTURE, "**HIGH SCHOOL HERO**"!  
THE PUBLICITY WILL BE  
**TERRIFIC!!!** PLAY UP TO  
THIS BOY, O'TOOLE! IT'LL  
SHOW YOUR FANS YOU  
**LOVE TEEN-AGERS!** --  
ESPECIALLY ONES THAT  
LOOK LIKE  
MOONEY!

**SWELL!** I'LL  
WIRE THAT I  
CAN COME!

SO, THE NEXT A.M. --

**HEY, GANG!** WE'RE  
IN LIKE SCHWINN!  
LOOK! LOOK! I  
JUST GOTTA WIRE!  
**HE'S COMIN'!**

HE IS?  
**WOW!**

OUR SHOW  
**CAN'T**  
MISS  
NOW!

**LISTEN! LISTEN!**  
IT SAYS: "DEAR  
COOKIE -- GLAD TO HELP!  
WILL ARRIVE DAY OF SHOW!  
-- SIGNED E.K."

**'RAY FOR COOKIE!**  
**HE SAVED OUR**  
**BASKETBALL**  
**TEAM!**

I **STILL** THINK  
MY IDEA WAS  
BETTER! I BETCHA  
IF WE'D HAD A REAL  
GONE SLICK CHICK  
IN A SWIM SUIT, WE  
COULD **SELL TWICE**  
AS MANY TICKETS!

WELL, WE **HAVENT!**--AND  
IT'S A **GOOD** THING, TOO!  
IF YOU AND COOKIE HAD  
PUT THAT THROUGH --  
I'D **NEVER** HAVE SPOKEN  
TO HIM AGAIN!-- BESIDES,  
WE'LL PACK THE AUDI-  
TORIUM, WITH ED  
KELLY IN THE SHOW!



THREE DAYS PASS, AND---

HEY, ALL YOU CATS! DIG THIS! WE'RE SOLD OUT! NOT A TICKET LEFT--AND THE SHOW ISN'T UNTIL TOMORROW!

JEEPERS, COOKIE! THIS MAKES YOU THE BIGGEST WHEEL ON THE CAMPUS!

HARELIP HIGH ANNUAL VARIETY SHOW starring ED KELLY in person

HE MAY BE A BIG WHEEL NOW, BUT SOMETHIN' TELLS ME HIS SPOKES ARE GONNA COME LOOSE!



AND FINALLY, THE DAY OF THE SHOW---

JEEPERS, I'M GLAD MY POP LET ME HAVE THE CAR TO COME AND GET HIM!

HEY, COOKIE-- HERE COMES HIS TRAIN! GET READY!



HOLY COW! I DON'T SEE HIM! -- DO Y' THINK HE STOOD US UP?

WHY, COOKIE O'TOOLE! SO THERE YOU ARE!



YOU DARLING! THIS IS FOR COMING TO MEET ME!

WHAT THE--?

LEAPIN' LEOPARDS! IT'S ESTHER KILLIAMS!



WHY, OF COURSE, IT'S ME! AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR LETTER, I WIRED YOU THAT I'D COME! YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET DOWN DEAR OLD HARELIP HIGH, DID YOU? NOW RUN AND GET MY LUGGAGE, YOU WONDERFUL BOYS!

BUT-- BUT-- WE-- I-- THE LETTER-- GULP! YES'M!







HERE'S HER LUGGAGE, RIGHT OVER-- HEY!

C'MERE, YOU RAT! I'M GONNA PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE FOR MAILING HER THAT LETTER! WHEN ANGEL FINDS THIS OUT-- I'M THROUGH!



HOLY COW! I DIDN'T MAIL ANY LETTER, COOKIE!

OH, YES, YOU DID! WHEN I CAME BACK THAT DAY, IT WAS GONE-- AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO-- WHO-- ZOOT! HE DID IT!



MAN, I AM IN A JAM NOW! THAT HEEL ZOOT HAS REALLY FIXED ME! WHEN ANGELPUSS SEES THIS JILL, SHE'LL FIGURE I DID IT, AND I'LL LOSE MY GIRL--

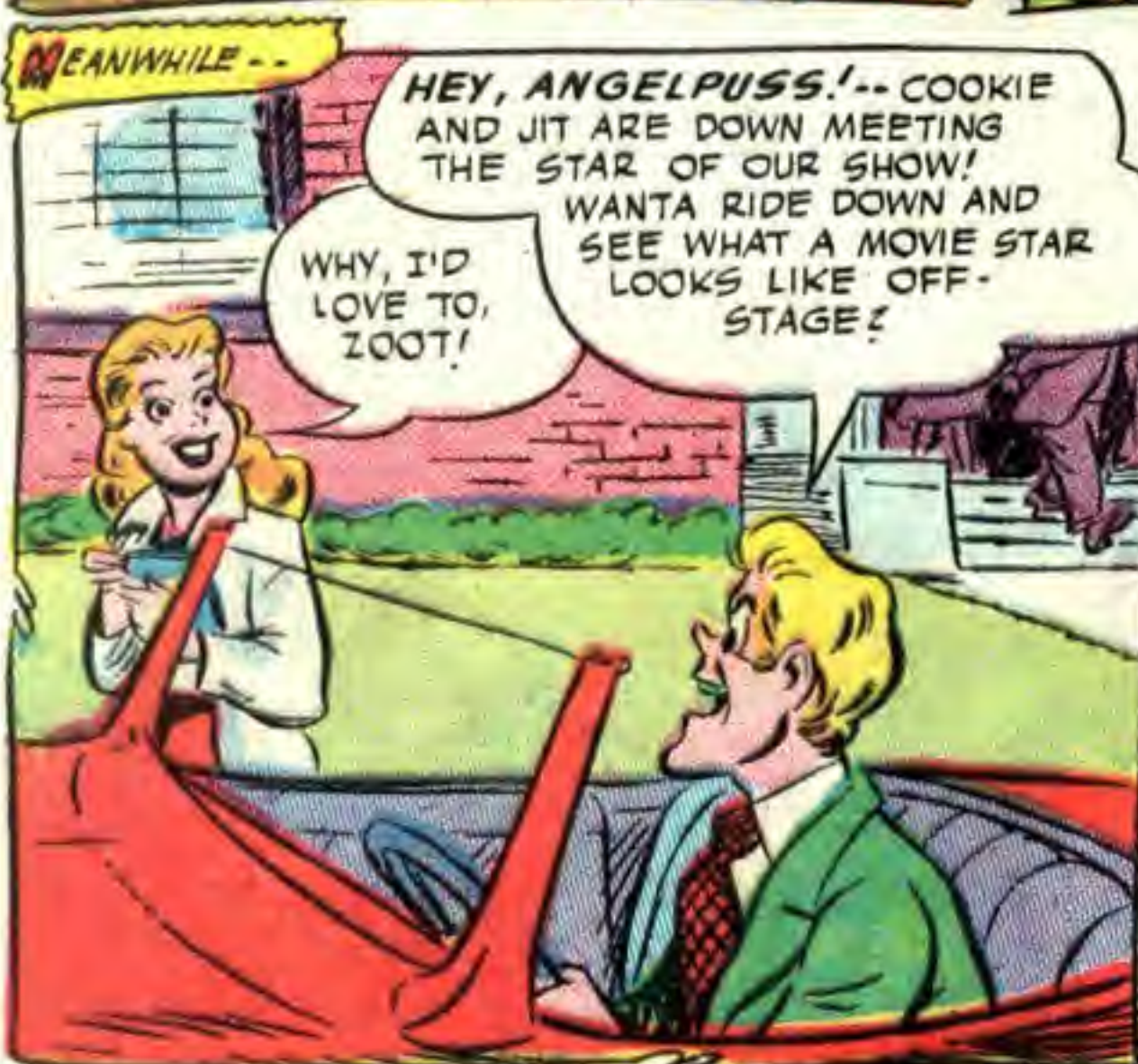
YOU THINK THAT'S BAD? HOW ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE WHO EXPECT TO SEE ED KELLY IN OUR SHOW? THEY'RE GONNA FLIP THEIR WIGS!



AND WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE 'EM BACK THEIR LOOT! GULP! WHICH MEANS-- NO BASKETBALL TEAM-- AND--

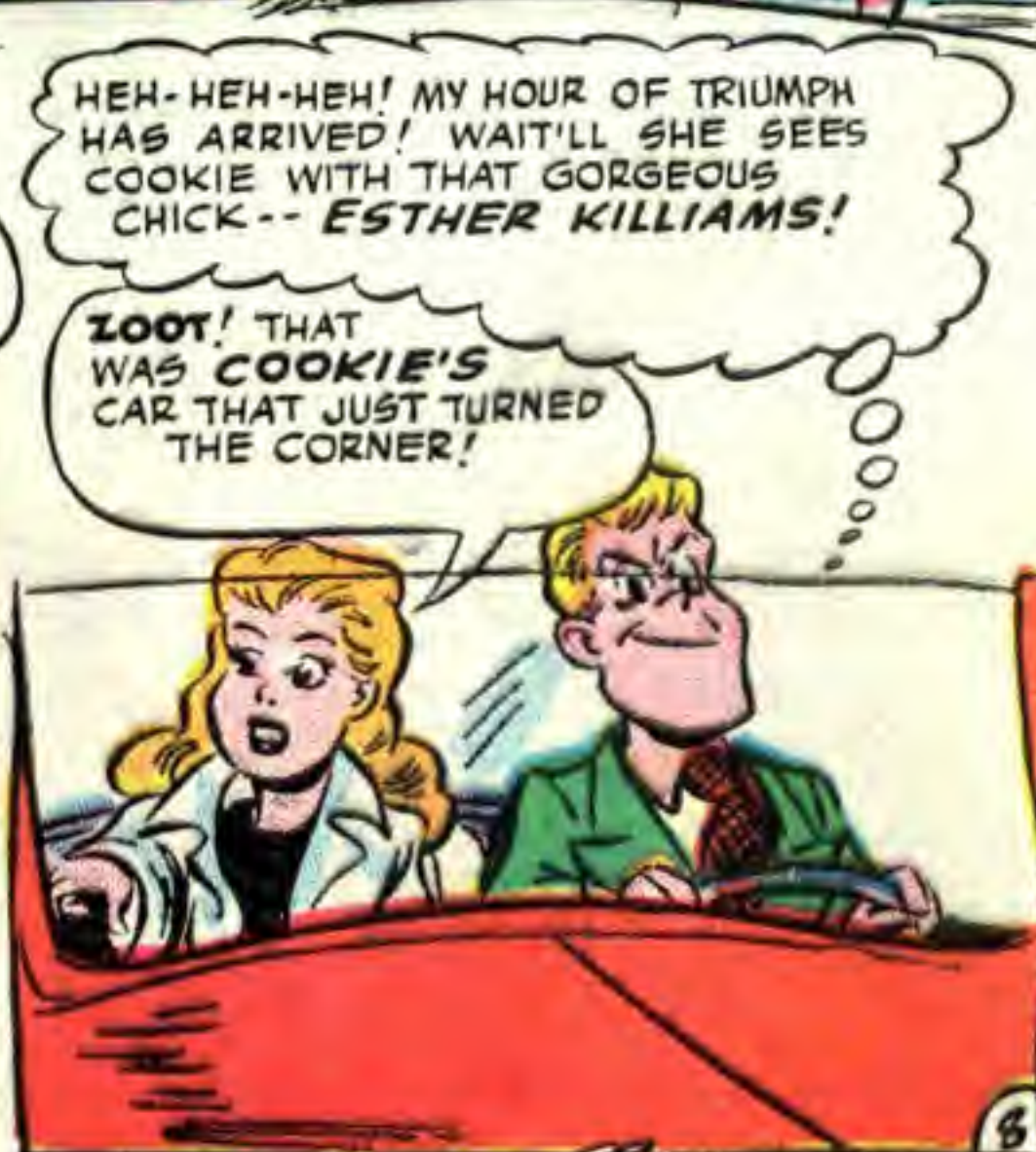
SO THERE YOU ARE! FOR GOSH SAKES, FELLAS, THERE'S MY LUGGAGE! NOW, COME ON-- TAKE ME TO THE HOTEL!

ER-- COOK! SOMEONE WANTS TO SEE US!



WHY, I'D LOVE TO, ZOOT!

HEY, ANGELPUSS!-- COOKIE AND JIT ARE DOWN MEETING THE STAR OF OUR SHOW! WANTA RIDE DOWN AND SEE WHAT A MOVIE STAR LOOKS LIKE OFF-STAGE?



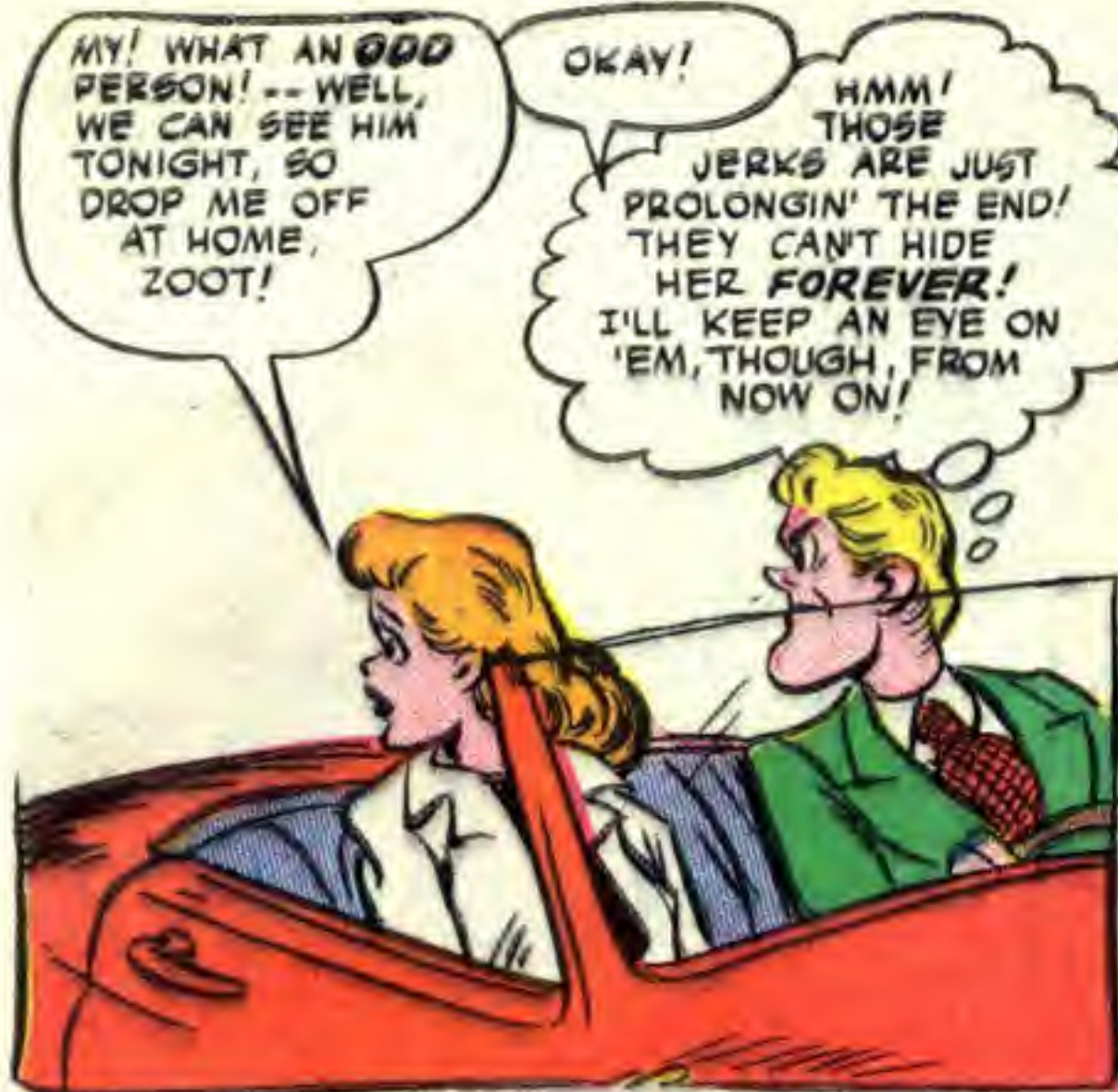
HEH-HEH-HEH! MY HOUR OF TRIUMPH HAS ARRIVED! WAIT'LL SHE SEES COOKIE WITH THAT GORGEOUS CHICK-- ESTHER KILLIAMS!

ZOOT! THAT WAS COOKIE'S CAR THAT JUST TURNED THE CORNER!









MY! WHAT AN **ODD** PERSON! -- WELL, WE CAN SEE HIM TONIGHT, SO DROP ME OFF AT HOME, ZOOT!

OKAY!

HMM! THOSE JERKS ARE JUST PROLONGIN' THE END! THEY CAN'T HIDE HER **FOREVER!** I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM, THOUGH, FROM NOW ON!



WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S THE **MEANING** OF THIS?

SORRY, MISS KILLIAMS, BUT THE CAR BLANKET BLEW OVER YOUR HEAD!



OH? WELL ALL I CAN SAY IS WHOEVER NAMED **CHICAGO** THE WINDY CITY NEVER VISITED HERE! -- OH, COOKIE, **DARLING**, THERE'S MY HOTEL!

WHAT'S WITH THIS **COOKIE DARLING** STUFF?



SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER --

JITTERBUCK, I'M **LICKED!** EVEN IF WE **COULD** KEEP HIDIN' HER -- IT WOULDN'T **HELP!** WE **STILL** HAVE TO TELL EVERYBODY WE HAVEN'T GOT **KELLY!**

YEAH, AND T' MAKE IT WORSE -- **SHE GOES FOR YOU!** EVEN IF YA COULD EXPLAIN TO ANGEL-PUSS -- SHE WOULDN'T **BELIEVE** YA, WHAT WITH ESTHER CALLIN' YOU **DARLING** AND STUFF!



COOKIE! COOKIE, OLD PAL! I'VE GOT IT!

IF YOU'RE REFERRIN' TO SHAKES IN YOUR STOMACH, **SO HAVE I!**



I'M **SERIOUS!!!** LISTEN! WE COME BACK HERE AND PICK HER UP EARLY! THEN WE TAKE HER OVER TO THE SCHOOL BEFORE ANY OF THE NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHERS OR ANYONE ELSE SHOWS UP -- AND

THEN -- BUZZ -- BUZZ --



GO, LATER ON...

WE BROUGHT YOU OVER EARLY, ESTHER, BECAUSE WE FIGURED YOU'D WANTA TAKE YOUR TIME PUTTIN' ON MAKE-UP AN' STUFF!

HOW THOUGHTFUL! I'M GOING TO TELL THE WHOLE AUDIENCE WHAT A WONDERFUL BOY I THINK YOU ARE!

ER-- AH-- YOU CAN USE THIS FOR A DRESSING ROOM!

I DID IT, JIT! I LOCKED HER IN-- AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW!

KEEN, HEY! OKAY, E'MON! LET'S GET ON WITH THE REST OF OUR PLAN!

MINUTES LATER ---

HEY, JIT! AM I BEGINNIN' T' LOOK LIKE THAT PHOTOGRAPH OF KELLY IN THE MOVIE MAGAZINE? THE TOP HALF, THAT IS?

SURE! AND DIG THIS TIME STEP! COMES ON JUST LIKE HIS BOTTOM HALF, HUH?

SO THAT'S IT, HUH! MAN, AM I GLAD I CAME OVER EARLY AND SPOTTED THOSE TWO JERKS GOING INTO THIS ROOM!

HEY! COME TO THINK OF IT-- THEY WOULDN'T DARE TO TRY THIS, UNLESS THEY KNEW ESTHER KILLIAMS WASN'T GONNA BE HERE! THEY PROBABLY TOLD HER THE SHOW WAS TOMORROW, AND SHE'S STILL AT THE HOTEL! I'VE GOTTA GET HER!

AN HOUR LATER ---

SHE WASN'T THERE-- AND THE SHOW'S STARTIN'! THERE GOES MY PLAN TO FIX THAT COOKIE--

YOU! YOU OVER THERE! HELP ME OUT OF THIS WINDOW! THE DOOR SEEMS TO BE STUCK! HURRY!

IT'S HER!





AND NOW, FOLKS...  
OUR STAR! MAY I  
PRESENT---

OH, DEAR!  
I'M JUST  
IN TIME!

ME, TOO!  
HEH! NOW TO  
EXPOSE THOSE  
JERKS BY TRIPPIN'  
THEM AS THEY  
GO ON STAGE!



?

-- NONE OTHER THAN  
MR.-- I MEAN, MISS--  
-- I-- I-- I-- ???

HEY!

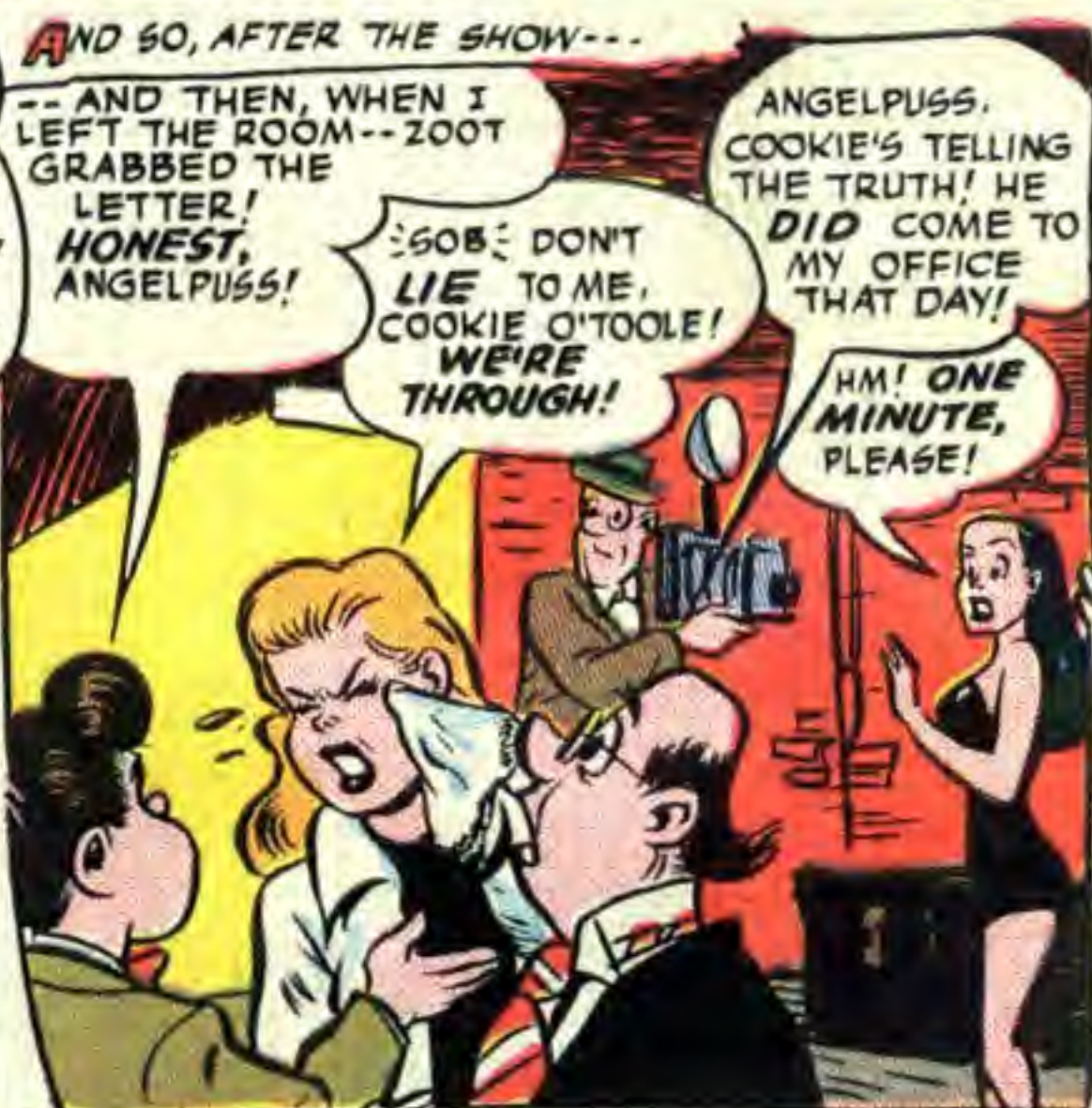
OOPS!



WHAT A TERRIFIC  
SURPRISE! WHAT  
CLEVER KIDS!

I'LL SAY!  
SELL US TICKETS TO  
SEE ED KELLY--  
AND THEN PUT ON  
A COMIC IMITATION  
OF HIM!

BUT STILL  
GIVE US A  
MOVIE  
STAR--  
ESTHER  
KILLIAMS!  
-- WHAT  
SHOWMEN!



AND SO, AFTER THE SHOW---

-- AND THEN, WHEN I  
LEFT THE ROOM-- ZOOT  
GRABBED THE  
LETTER!  
HONEST,  
ANGELPUSS!

SOB! DON'T  
LIE TO ME,  
COOKIE O'TOOLE!  
WE'RE  
THROUGH!

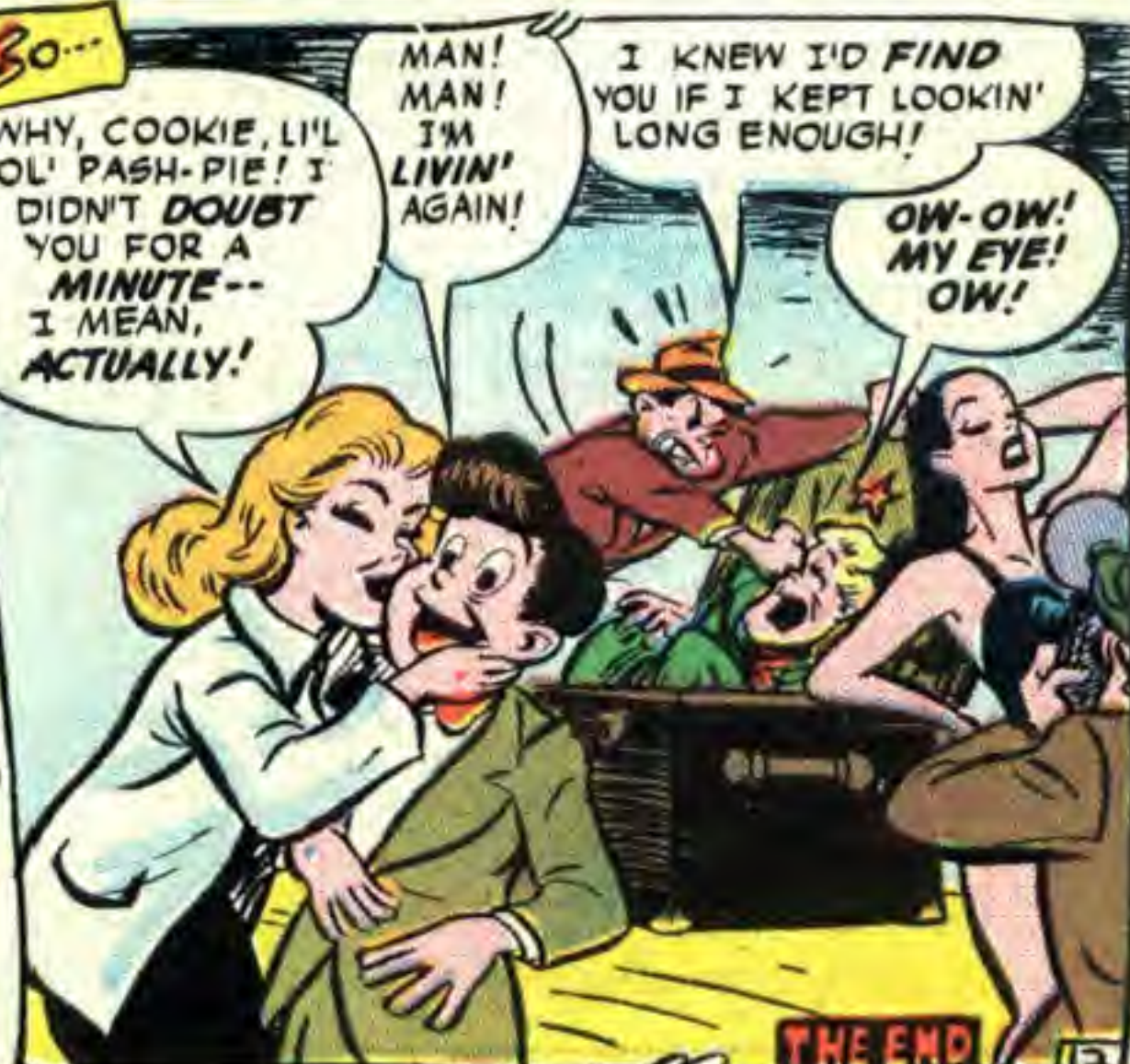
ANGELPUSS,  
COOKIE'S TELLING  
THE TRUTH! HE  
DID COME TO  
MY OFFICE  
THAT DAY!

HM! ONE  
MINUTE,  
PLEASE!



THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN  
WHY SHE CALLS HIM  
**DARLING**, AND SAYS  
HE'S THE CUTEST  
TEEN-AGER -- AND  
SHE'S SIMPLY **MAD**  
ABOUT BOYS THAT  
LOOK LIKE **HIM**!  
= BLUB =

I CAN EXPLAIN  
THAT, ANGEL-  
PUSS! IT WAS  
JUST TO HELP  
PUBLICIZE MY  
NEW PICTURE--  
ABOUT TEEN-AGE  
KIDS! -- ACTUALLY,  
I'M **MARRIED**  
AND HAVE THREE  
LOVELY CHILDREN!



So...

WHY, COOKIE, LI'L  
OL' PASH-PIE! I  
DIDN'T **DOUBT**  
YOU FOR A  
**MINUTE**--  
I MEAN,  
**ACTUALLY**!

MAN!  
MAN!  
I'M  
LIVIN'  
AGAIN!

I KNEW I'D **FIND**  
YOU IF I KEPT LOOKIN'  
LONG ENOUGH!

OW-OW!  
MY EYE!  
OW!

THE END



# Cookie and the SIREN

NOW, IT HAD always been a known fact that Cookie O'Toole and Angelpuss Witherspoon were a twosome. Everybody in town knew it...especially Cookie and Angel! And that is why this is such an unusual story.

It started at a party, where Cookie and Angel were having a fine time until a very pretty brunette came over to Cookie, flashed him a white, white smile, fluttered her long, dark lashes at him and said, "If you're not taken *permanently*, my name's Gwen Holly!"

Then she looked deep into Cookie's dazzled eyes, making her own brown eyes all soft and melty-looking and whispered softly, "Are you?"

Cookie was not only dazzled, he was flattered, smitten and enchanted all at once! Imagine it! This glamor-dish had spotted him and staked a claim. What more could a guy ask for?

Clearing his throat, Cookie arose and he was looking *down* at her. He was *taller*! That settled it. "Dance?" he asked her.

For a while, they danced in silence and then Gwen smiled up at him and said, "My, you're a good dancer! There's something so *masterful* about the way you lead! I'll bet you're sort of a born leader of people!"

Well, it was no use fighting this thing any more. In a blinding flash, Cookie realized that this girl was for him! It was plain that she had never met anyone half so wonderful as himself, and it would be utter cruelty to deprive her of his attentions. She made him feel *terrific*!

"Ya doin' anything special next Saturday?" he asked her.

"Why, *no*!" Gwen's eyes were big, round and hopeful.

"Then ya can count on a date with me!" Cookie announced, making his voice doubly masterful. "I'll pick ya up at your house. Sorry I can't take ya home, Gwen, but you see, I brought another...another..."

With a sharp stab, Cookie suddenly remembered Angelpuss! What was he doing, dating another girl, when he owed his allegiance to Angel? But Gwen rested her head on his shoulder and sighed, "I'll be waiting for you all week, Cookie," and the decision was made.

On the way home from the party, Cookie wrestled with his conscience until it almost threw him. Angelpuss had said very little to him all evening and now she was saying nothing. Maybe she was waiting for him to explain things.

"Uh...Angel," Cookie began, hesitating over his words, "there's something I wanta talk about. You an' me! I might as well say it right out, even though it's hard, 'cause it's gonna be even tougher the other way! I...I'm sorta interested in Gwen Holly."

"So I noticed," Angel remarked, a tremor in her voice. "Well?"

Cookie became even more uncomfortable. "Well, look at it this way, Angel. You and I have gotten ta be a habit with each other, more'n anything else! You never even noticed that I'm grown up, much older than my age, really! In fact, I think I'm sorta masterful...a born leader of men! There's nothing *personal* in this, Angel, but you're a mere child! While Gwen is a woman of the world, glamorous, sophisticated, more my type!"

"You needn't bother to see me to my door!" Angelpuss said proudly. "I just hope you'll be very...very...happy with that...glamorous Gwen!" There was a hint of a tear in her eyes as she suddenly turned and ran, leaving Cookie alone.

There was a lump in Cookie's throat, but he swallowed hard and said manfully, "It *badda* be done, before Angel's heart was broken!"

Stifling his uneasiness and feeling more masterful than ever, Cookie realized he was now free...free to court daz-



zling Gwen Holly! Their first date was fine, when you consider that two people who scarcely know each other are trying to get acquainted. Besides, Gwen hung on every word that Cookie said and adored him with her eyes!

But as time went on, Cookie began to feel a growing discomfort. For one thing, while Gwen was very pretty and laughed a lot, she didn't have much of a sense of humor. She hardly ever laughed at his jokes, the way Angel used to! For another thing, Gwen didn't seem to realize that a guy who was living off an allowance and maybe an after-school job once in a while wasn't exactly rich! She'd just as soon order a double malt at the Soda Jerkerie without even checking to see if it could be financed! And third, and most important, was Gwen Holly's glamor! Come to think of it, she was *too* glamorous! She wouldn't go bicycling or roller-skating, for fear of mussing her hair or spoiling her lipstick, and she was always reaching for a mirror or comb or something! Somehow, Cookie didn't remember Angel doing all those things!

The more he thought about it, the lonelier he became...for Angelpuss Witherspoon! To think that he had given her up for a girl like Gwen Holly, whose glamor had dazzled him so hard that he could not think straight. "What'll I do *now*?" Cookie worried. "I...I think I want Angel back again!"

As more time went on, Cookie *knew* he wanted Angel back again! There were no qualms at all as he decided to tell Gwen that it had all been an awful mistake and that he was taking his leave. In fact, Cookie began to breathe more freely as he approached Gwen's house, imagining how Angel would receive him

gratefully with loving looks and words.

"Listen, Gwen," Cookie began, but Gwen interrupted. "There's something I want to tell you, Cookie, and I might as well be frank! It's not you I've been interested in all along, but Pete Thorndyke! But Pete just couldn't see *me*, because of that glamorous blonde with the blue eyes and the figure...so, well, I thought I'd make him jealous! And now that he's coming back, because *she* doesn't want him..."

A ray of light pierced Cookie's mind. "What glamorous blonde?" he demanded suspiciously.

"Why, Angelpuss Witherspoon!" Gwen Holly said. "*She's* the one!"

"Excuse me!" Cookie blurted and dashed from Gwen's house, seething with jealousy. *His* Angelpuss, two-timing him! How could she do such a thing? She *knew* they were a twosome and always had been!

"And always *will* be!" he shouted aloud to Angel as he shot into her house.

"Always will be *what*?" Angel demanded, as though she'd been talking to Cookie all evening.

"A twosome, Angel!" he answered. "You're *my* girl and I want you to remember that!"

"I will, Cookie, if *you'll* remember it, too!" she said gently.

Already, Cookie was beginning to feel happier. The old glow was back around his heart. And as he looked at Angel, he suddenly realized that she'd always been the most glamorous gal in town, out-sinering any girl for miles!

What a dope he'd been! To think he might have lost her! With a bashful smile, Cookie seated himself next to *his* girl!

"H'lo, Angel!" he said.



# STARLET O'HARA

IN HOLLYWOOD

I'M DISGUSTED!  
THOROUGHLY AND  
COMPLETELY! BOTH  
WITH MYSELF AND  
THIS NASTY HOOFING  
JOB I'VE GOT!

THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE FRITZI!  
--THAT YOU,  
FRITZI!

MAILROOM



YES, IT'S ME! AND  
I'M SO DARN TIRED  
OUT FROM HAULIN'  
THIS MAIL ALL OVER  
THE LOT, I'M READY  
TO DROP IN MY  
TRACKS!

ME, TOO! I JUST  
FINISHED GOING  
THROUGH THAT  
PUBLICITY DEPART-  
MENT, AND THEY  
ARE A BUNCH  
OF WOLVES!

WE'VE BEEN IN THIS  
STUDIO FOR ALMOST  
A YEAR NOW--AND  
WE'RE NO CLOSER TO  
GETTING IN PICTURES  
THAN  
EVER!

IF WE COULD JUST  
GET BEFORE THE  
CAMERAS ONCE,  
GET PEOPLE TO  
SEE US, WE'D BE  
IN!... BUT IT  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!











LOOK, WHEN A NEWS CAMERA SWINGS TOWARDS US, WE **STAND UP! SMILE, WAVE TO SOMEONE!**--- DO YOU REALIZE THOSE NEWSREELS GO TO EVERY THEATER IN THE **COUNTRY?**

WELL, **YOU** CAN DO IT IF YOU WANT! **I'M NOT GOING!** JIMMY WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF HE KNEW I WENT OUT WITH BOSWELL-- GOON OR NO GOON!



ONCE OUR PICTURES ARE IN FRONT OF THE PUBLIC, THEY'RE **BOUND** TO START WRITING, INQUIRING ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN THE NEWSREEL! IF **YOU** DON'T WANTA DO IT, DON'T LET ME DOWN! **PLEASE SAY YOU'LL GO!**

OKAY! **OKAY!** BUT I'M GOING TO CALL JIMMY AND EXPLAIN THIS WHOLE THING TO HIM, SO HE WON'T THINK I'M STEPPING OUT ON HIM!



**SO, NEXT DAY...**

**U-RAH! U.S.C.! ZAZZ-ZU-ZAZZ!** HA! HERE WE ARE, GIRLS! **READY TO GO?**

YOU FORGOT TO SAY **TWENTY-THREE SKIDDOO, BOSWELL!** ...YEAH, WE'RE READY! WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!



FOUR OF THOSE BALLOONS, PALSY, AND SOME OF THOSE FOOTBALL PINS, TOO! **U-RAH-RAH! U.S.C.!! YAY, TEAM!** WHERE'S THE HOT DOG STAND, PALSY?

A DIME GETS YOU A BUCK IF **LILLIAN RUSSELL** ISN'T HIS SECRET LOVE!



**SO THE GAME STARTS---**

**COME ON, TEAM!**

**PSST! STARLET!** THERE'S THE NEWS CAMERA!--AS SOON AS IT SWINGS THIS WAY, I'LL GET INTO THE PICTURE!

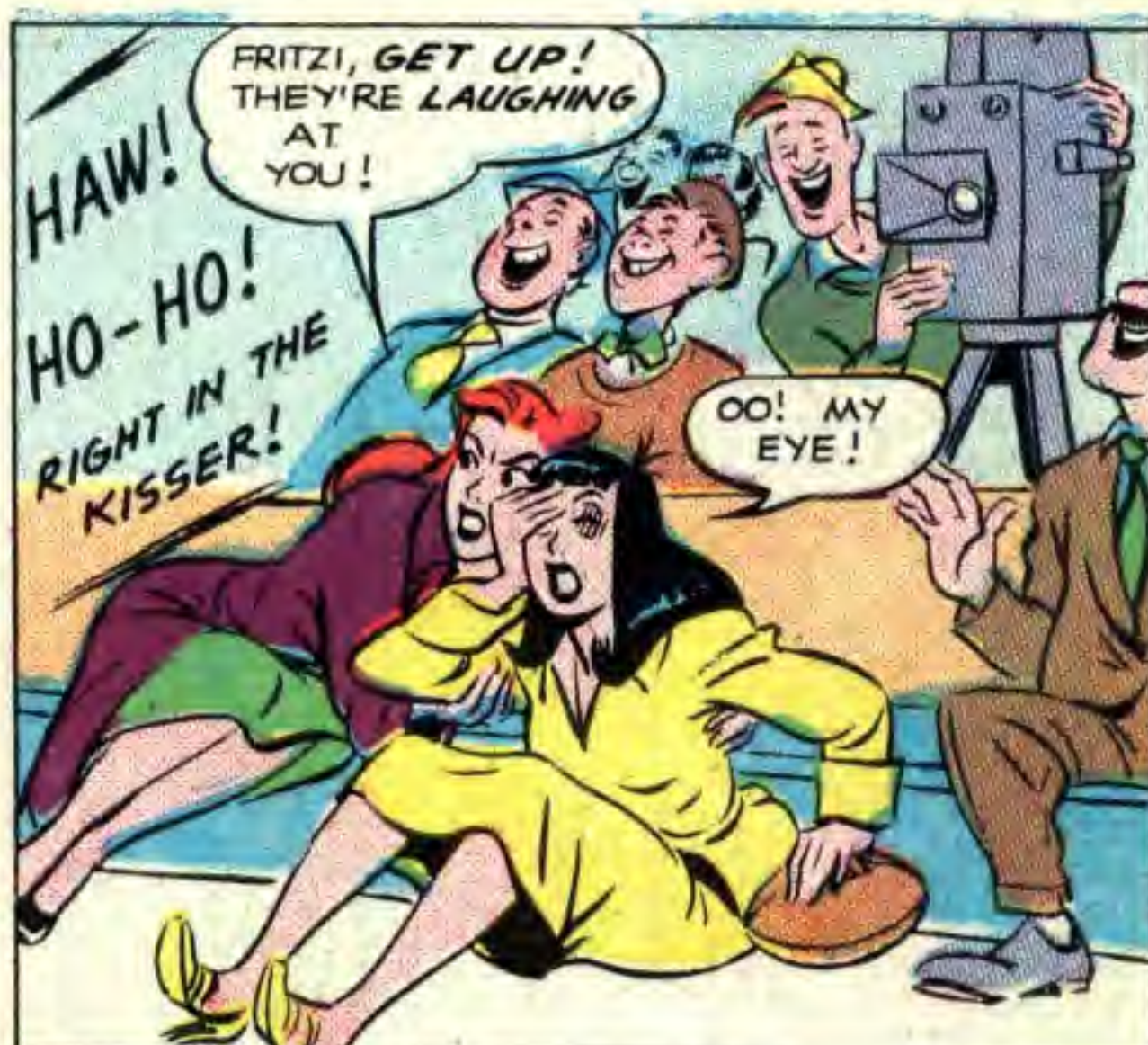


**U.S.C. IS GOING TO PUNT!**

OKAY, THE CAMERA IS SWUNG OVER HERE! GO AHEAD AND GET IT OVER WITH!

OKAY!





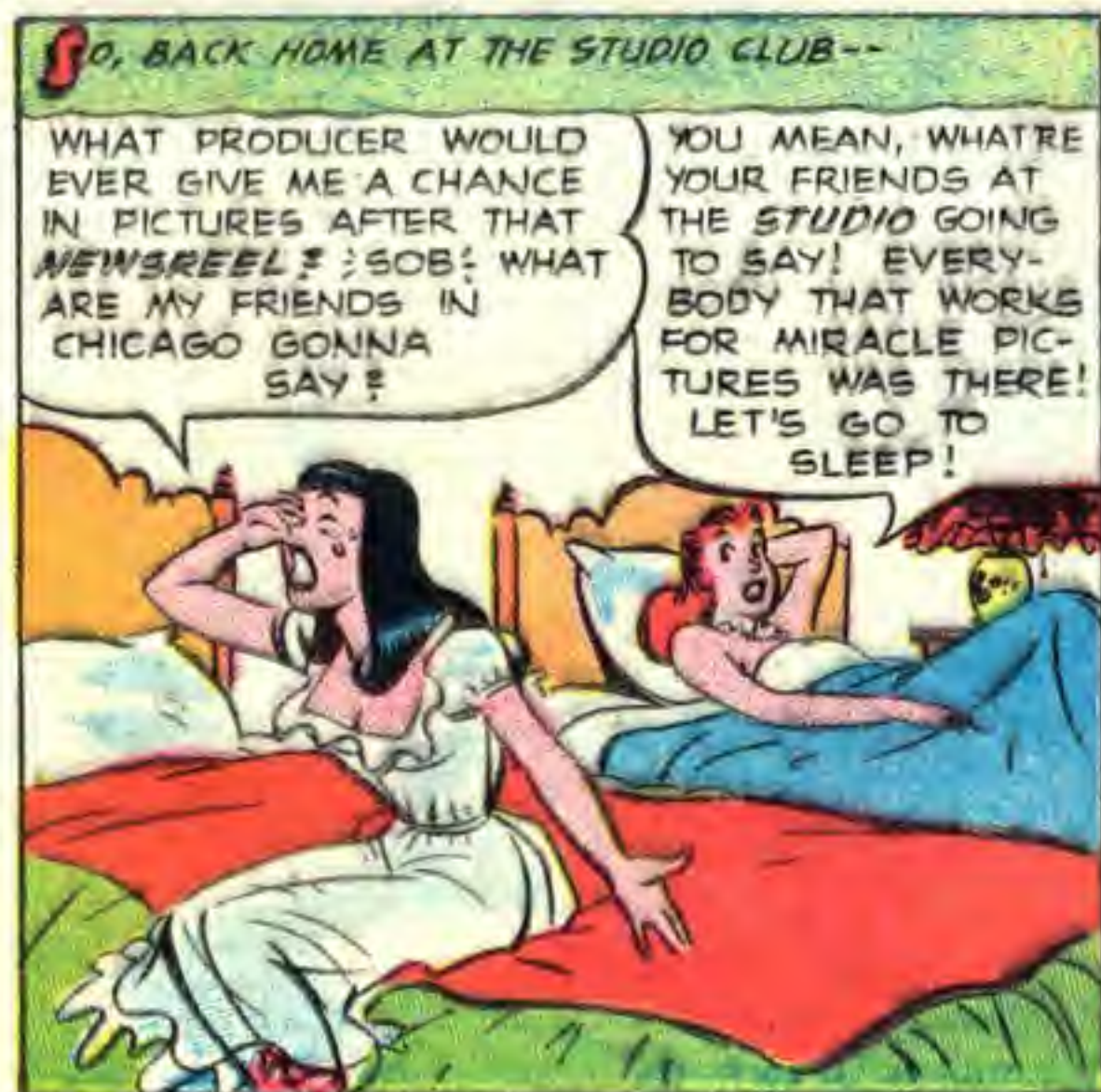
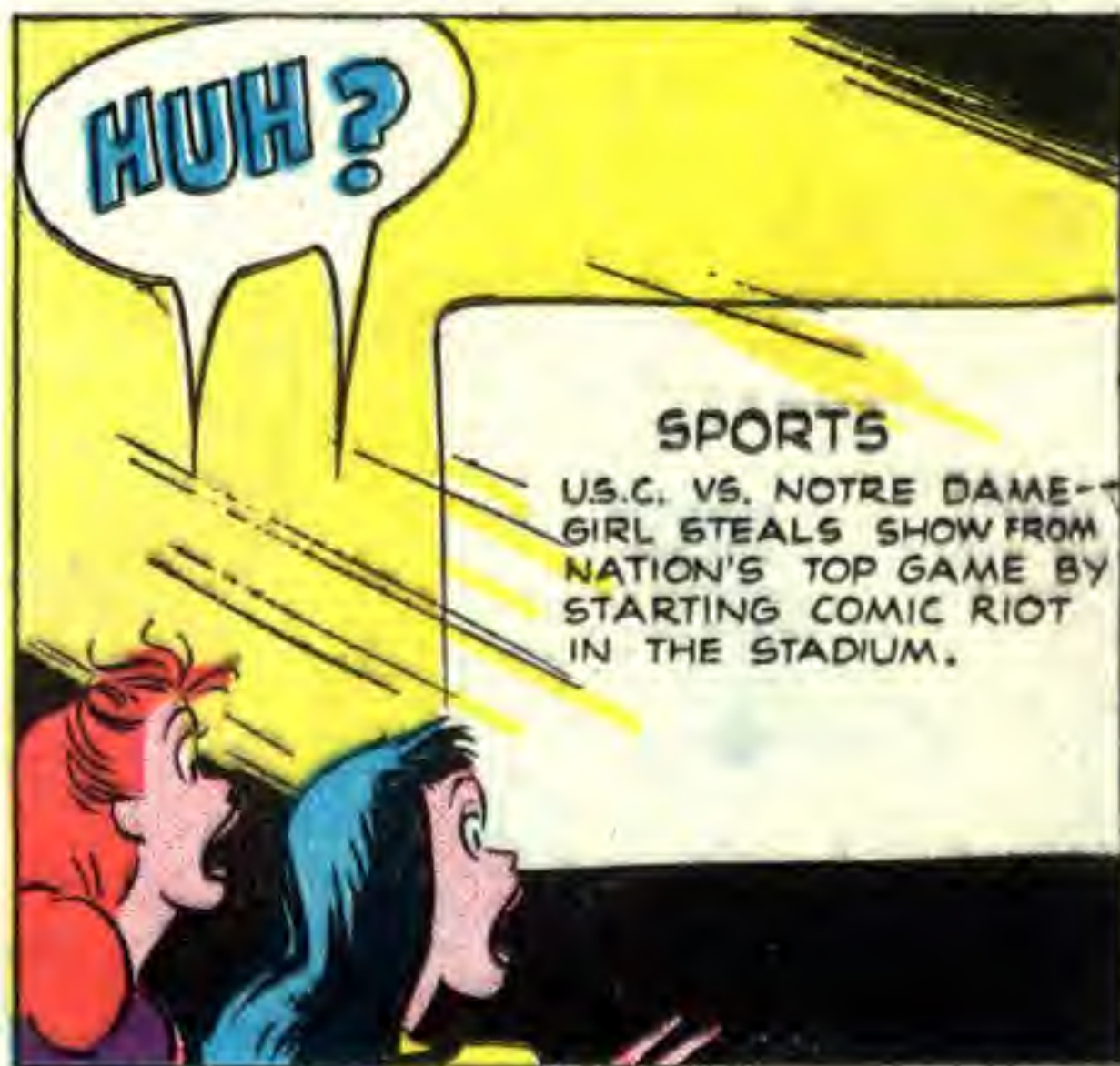




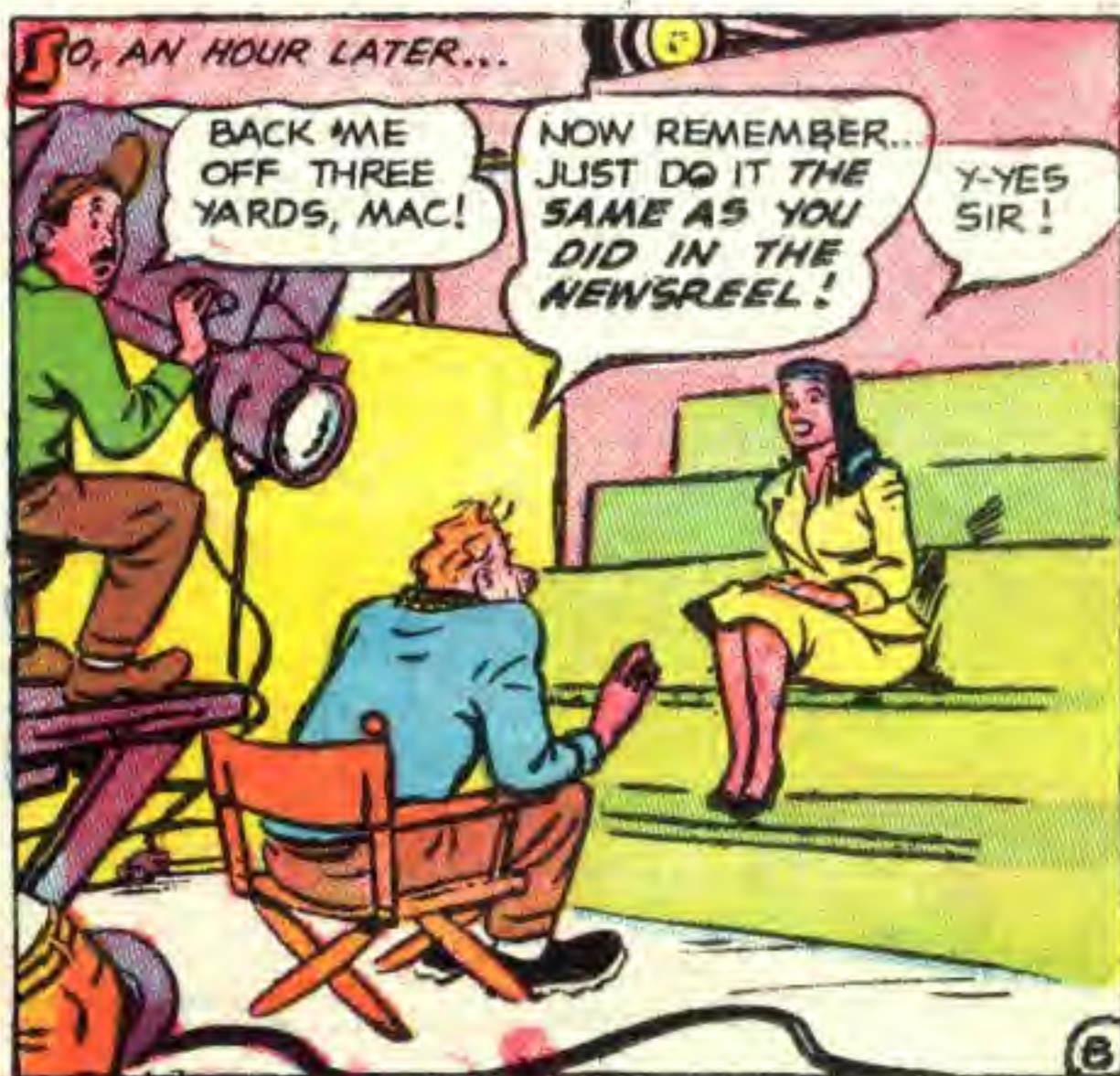




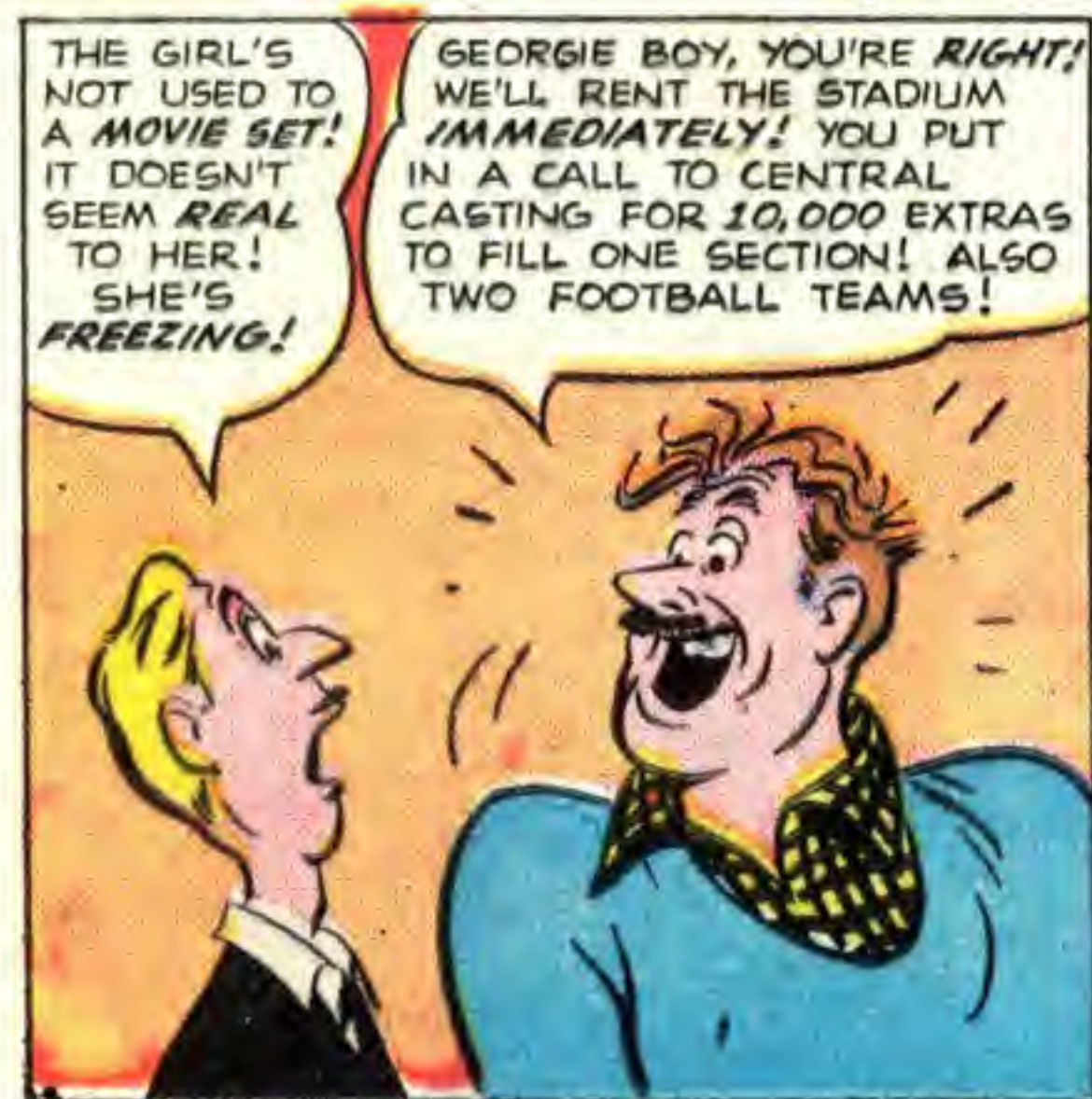
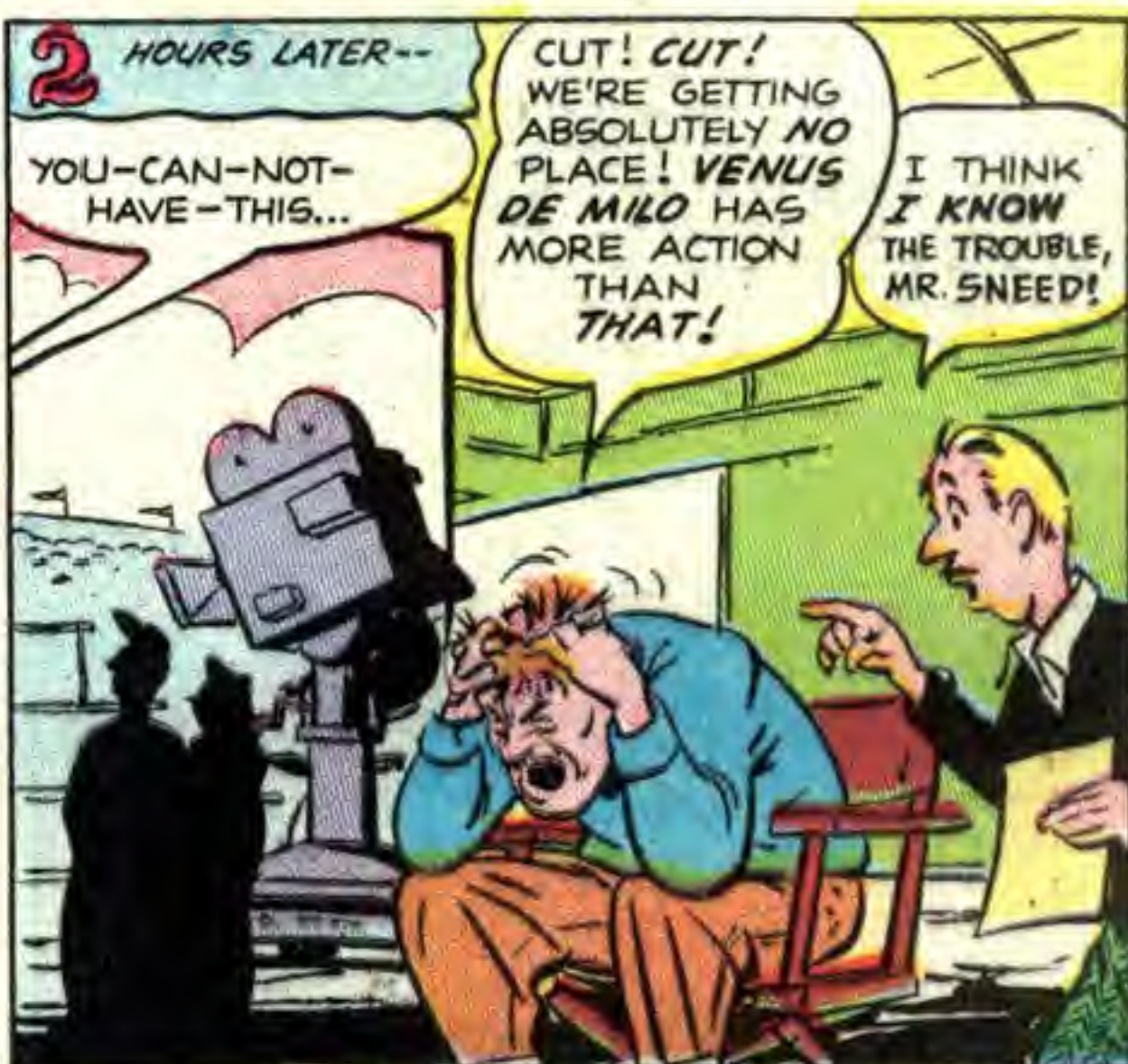
















GO-AY-WAY-YOU-BAD-MAN!

OH, NO!

IF THIS BABE DOESN'T CATCH ON SOON, I'M GOING TO HAVE **SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!**



WE'VE SPENT \$78,000 ON THIS SCENE AND WHAT HAVE WE GOT? "GO-AY-WAY-YOU-BAD-MAN!"

I THINK IT'S BECAUSE THE **REST** OF THE STADIUM IS EMPTY AND SHE CAN'T GET A FEELING OF **REALITY!**

OKAY! OKAY! WE'LL MAKE IT AS REAL AS WE CAN!



SO...

MIGHTY NICE OF NOTRE DAME AND U.S.C. TO PLAY THIS GAME OVER, JUST FOR THIS PICTURE!

YEAH, MIRACLE PICTURES DONATED A HALF MILLION TO BOTH SCHOOLS, THEY WERE SO GLAD!

ALL RIGHT! HERE WE GO! **ROLL 'EM!**

**YOU-CAN-NOT-HAVE-THIS-FILM-GO-AY-WAY!**

**YIPE! THAT DOES IT! CUT!!**



LET'S **FACE** IT, MR. LETRO! THE GIRL'S JUST A **FLASH IN THE PAN!** TRUE, SHE WAS GOOD IN THE NEWSREEL -- BUT SHE WASN'T **ACTING!** IN SHORT, **SHE CAN'T ACT!**

YOU'RE **RIGHT**, SAM! I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THAT'S IT! YOU'RE JUST **NOT AN ACTRESS!**

YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A **CHANCE!** :SOB! YOU DIDN'T SHOW ANY **PATIENCE!**



WHAT ARE WE GONNA **DO**, MR. LETRO? THIS PICTURE WILL NEVER MAKE BACK OUR MONEY WITHOUT THAT SCENE! IT WAS ONLY INTENDED TO BE A "**B**" PRODUCTION!

**I'VE GOT IT!** WE'LL BUY THAT SCENE FROM THE NEWSREEL COMPANY, AND PAY THIS GIRL FOR RIGHTS TO SHOW IT! **HA!** CRUMPT LETRO ALWAYS HAS A SOLUTION!



**L**ATER...

I'M NOT DISCOURAGED, STARLET! THE TROUBLE WAS, THEY **MISCAST** ME! THE KNUCKLEHEADS COULDN'T SEE THAT I'M THE **DRAMATIC TYPE!** YOU KNOW, MAYBE I COULD START **ANOTHER RUMPUS--AT THE OPERA!**

LOOK, YOU WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET \$2,000 FOR THAT, AND IF YOU TRIED IT AT THE OPERA, IT PROBABLY WOULD COST YOU \$2,000 TO GET OUT OF JAIL! **FORGET IT, FRITZI!**

**THE END....**



# ALL-OR-NOTHING GIRL!

**B**ILLIE IS PRETTY, VIVACIOUS, ADORABLE! SHE NEVER HAS TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING A DATE... BUT SHE DOES WORRY ABOUT KEEPING HIM! WHY?



**W**ELL, HERE SHE IS AT A PARTY WITH PAUL. LET'S REPEAT THAT... WITH PAUL!

LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PARTY, BILLIE... LET'S...

OH, LOOK, THERE'S WYNN! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN AGES! YOO-HOO, WYNN!



**E**XCUSING HERSELF, BILLIE LEAVES PAUL... ALONE...

WYNN, YOU LOOK WONDERFUL! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

WELL... I'VE BEEN SORT OF BUSY LATELY, BILLIE...



**B**UT BILLIE CAN'T STAY TO LISTEN... FOR THERE'S BOB...

DON'T FORGET TO ASK ME TO DANCE, BOB! THE FIRST RHUMBA THEY PLAY!

SURE WILL, BILLIE!



... AND NED... AND MARK... AND ROY...

AREN'T YOU ALL ATTRACTIVE! MY, I'M A LUCKY GIRL!



**T**HAT'S WHAT BILLIE THINKS! BUT SHE'S WRONG...

THIS IS THE LAST TIME I ASK HER FOR A DATE! SHE'S CUTE, ALL RIGHT, BUT...



... BILLIE IS AN ALL-OR-NOTHING GIRL! SHE MUST FLIRT WITH EVERY MAN IN SIGHT... WHAT A MISTAKE! SHE'LL PROBABLY WIND UP WITH... NO ONE!



# The *Misery* of **JITTERBUCK JONES**

**JITTERBUCK'S** FACE WAS long and his eyes were sad as he fell into step beside Cookie O'Toole. "I feel like a condemned man, walkin' the last mile!" he announced gloomily.

"What's with you?" Cookie demanded. "We're only walkin' ta school, Jit, an' while I'm free ta say that there are other other places I'd rather be goin'..."

"You! What've you got to worry about?" Jit interrupted. "What've you got on your conscience?"

"Nothin' much," Cookie admitted. "What's on yours?"

Jit groaned. "Plenty! Ya know, Cook, I think I got a delinquent character or somethin'! I can't stay outta trouble! I've been up in the Principal's office so much, they're thinkin' of puttin' my name on the door! So ya'd think I'd know better an' try ta stay outta more trouble, right?"

"Right!" Cookie agreed.

"So after promisin' myself on my own word of honor ta watch my step an' cut out the wig-liftin' which made Miss Abdejump very sore, a feelin' came over me yesterday which I couldn't stop! So I did it!"

"Did what?" Cookie demanded, realizing that his pal was leading up to an important confession. "Is it serious?"

"And how! I was lookin' at all the math books stacked up on the teacher's desk an' I thought how swell it would be if someone took them away and we couldn't have a math class today! An' since there was no one else ta do it, I did! Only now it doesn't seem like such a hot idea! When Miss Abdejump finds out I stashed 'em away, she'll have me expelled! She might even have me put in jail or whipped in public! Oh, why didn't I control myself! I'm in a bad spot, Cookie! Real bad!"

"Where'd ya stash the books?" Cookie

asked sympathetically.

"In the store-room in the basement!" moaned Jit. "Maybe I oughta leave town till this blows over, huh?"

But it was too late for such a plan. Already, the boys were filing into the classroom and taking their seats as Miss Abdejump marked the attendance sheet. Then she rose, stern-faced, and looked sharply at the class. "There were thirty mathematics textbooks on this desk when I left yesterday!" she said. "Does anyone know where they are now? Did any of you take them?"

As her sharp eyes scanned the class, Cookie stole a look at Jit. Jit was white-faced, terror-stricken. His face alone would give him away! A sudden pang of pity for Jit overcame Cookie. If Jit were found out, it would be pretty rough. Without planning it, or even knowing what he was doing, Cookie said, "I...I took the books, Miss Abdejump!"

The teacher looked surprised. "And what did you do with them?"

"Put 'em in the basement store-room," Cookie replied, scared but partly rewarded by the look of gratitude on Jit's face.

"Well, well! I never expected this of you, Cookie!" Miss Abdejump said. "It shows great interest and cooperation on your part to have remembered that we are starting on a new textbook today! It was most cooperative of you to return the old ones to the store-room! As a matter of fact, I must not only commend you but reward you, as well! You are excused from doing any homework for the following month!"

There was a loud moan and a dull thud from somewhere in the room. Everyone turned to see what it was. And it was Jitterbuck Jones, first bewailing his fate and then banging his fist against his desk--on purpose!



# GYR and FLIP

**GYP'S STATION**

**WOW! THIS QUIMBY 8 IS SURE SOME CAR! DOOOONE, I OUGHTA BE ABLE TO AFFORD ONE OF 'EM! AFTER ALL, I OWN THE ONLY GAS STATION IN THE WHISTLE STOP--AND I DO A PRETTY GOOD BUSINESS!**



**BEGIDES, A PERSON OF MY STANDING IN THIS COMMUNITY SHOULD HAVE A QUIMBY 8! I'M GOIN' OVER TO HENRY PRINGLE'S AN' BUY ONE!**



**A FEW MINUTES LATER...**

**WHADDYA MEAN, YA CAN'T SELL ME ONE? YOU'VE GOT THIS ONE HERE!**

**MY DEAR SIR! THIS IS ONLY FOR DISPLAY! WE'VE HAD ONLY 2 QUIMBY 8'S SINCE 1946!**





HOWEVER, WE'LL PUT YOUR NAME ON THE **WAITING LIST**...AND IF AUTOMOBILES ARE STILL THE MODE OF TRANSPORTATION WHEN **YOUR** TURN COMES, WE'LL SELL YOU ONE!



¡GULP! I GUESS IF I WAS EVER GOIN' TO GET ONE, I'D HAVE HAD TA ORDER IT RIGHT AFTER HENRY FORD BUILT HIS **FIRST FORD!**



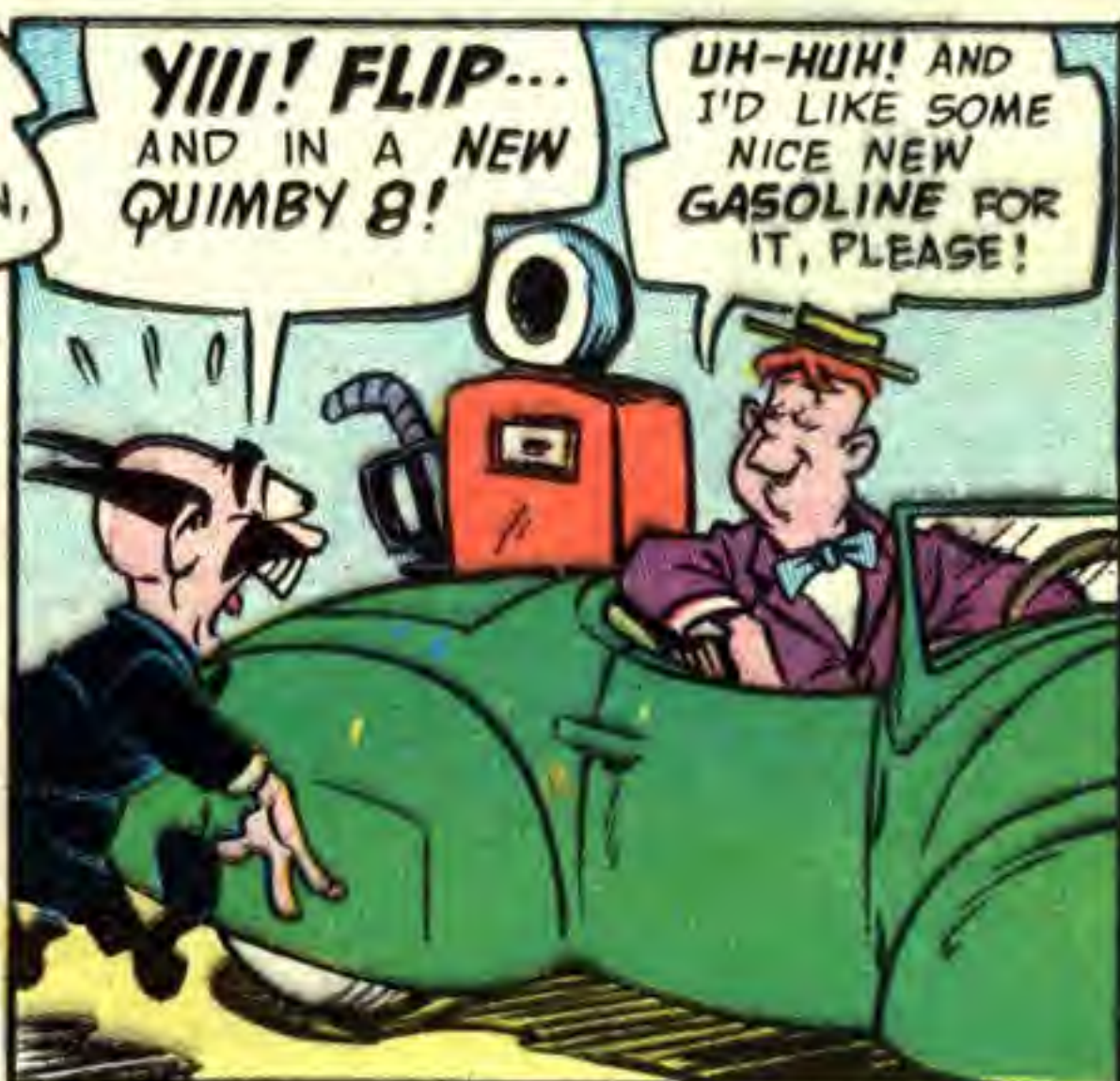
**LATER...**

AW, WELL! THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION...IF I CAN'T HAVE ONE, **NOBODY ELSE** IN THIS ONE-HORSE TOWN CAN, EITHER! ... SO... **OH, OH! BUSINESS!**



**YIII! FLIP...** AND IN A **NEW QUIMBY 8!**

**UH-HUH!** AND I'D LIKE SOME NICE NEW **GASOLINE** FOR IT, PLEASE!



**WHERE DID YOU GET THAT CAR?**

WHY, I WENT OVER TO **PRINGLE'S** AND BOUGHT IT!



**WHAT?** YOU... YOU BOUGHT IT ... AT ... AT **PRINGLE'S?**

**SURE!** MY GOODNESS, IS THERE SOMETHING **UNUSUAL** ABOUT THAT?





I DON'T KNOW  
HOW HE GOT IT...  
BUT IF THERE'S ONE  
PERSON I CAN'T  
STAND HAVING A  
QUIMBY 8 INSTEAD  
OF ME, IT'S HIM!  
OOOOO!

PARDON ME,  
BUT YOU LOOK  
AWFULLY **WARM!**  
ISN'T THAT  
DANGEROUS IN  
A **GAS STATION?**  
... OH, YES, MY  
GASOLINE,  
PLEASE!

MAKE  
IT TEN  
GALLONS,  
GYP!

IF HE THINKS I'M GONNA  
STAND IDLY BY AND SEE  
HIM DRIVE AROUND IN THIS  
JOB, HE'S IN FOR A **SURPRISE!**  
IF I CAN'T DRIVE ONE...  
**HE'S NOT GOIN'**  
**TO, EITHER!**



THANK YOU VERY  
MUCH! HOW MUCH  
DO I OWE YOU?

**\$ 350!**  
**PAY ME!!**

**\$ 350? ...F-FOR TEN GALLONS?**  
MY GOODNESS! GASOLINE  
HAS GONE UP, HASN'T IT?

**YEAH! FROM**  
**25¢ A GALLON TO**  
**\$35 A GALLON! NOW,**  
**GIMME THE**  
**MOOLA!**

**B-BUT I**  
**HAVEN'T GOT**  
**THAT MUCH**  
**WITH ME!**

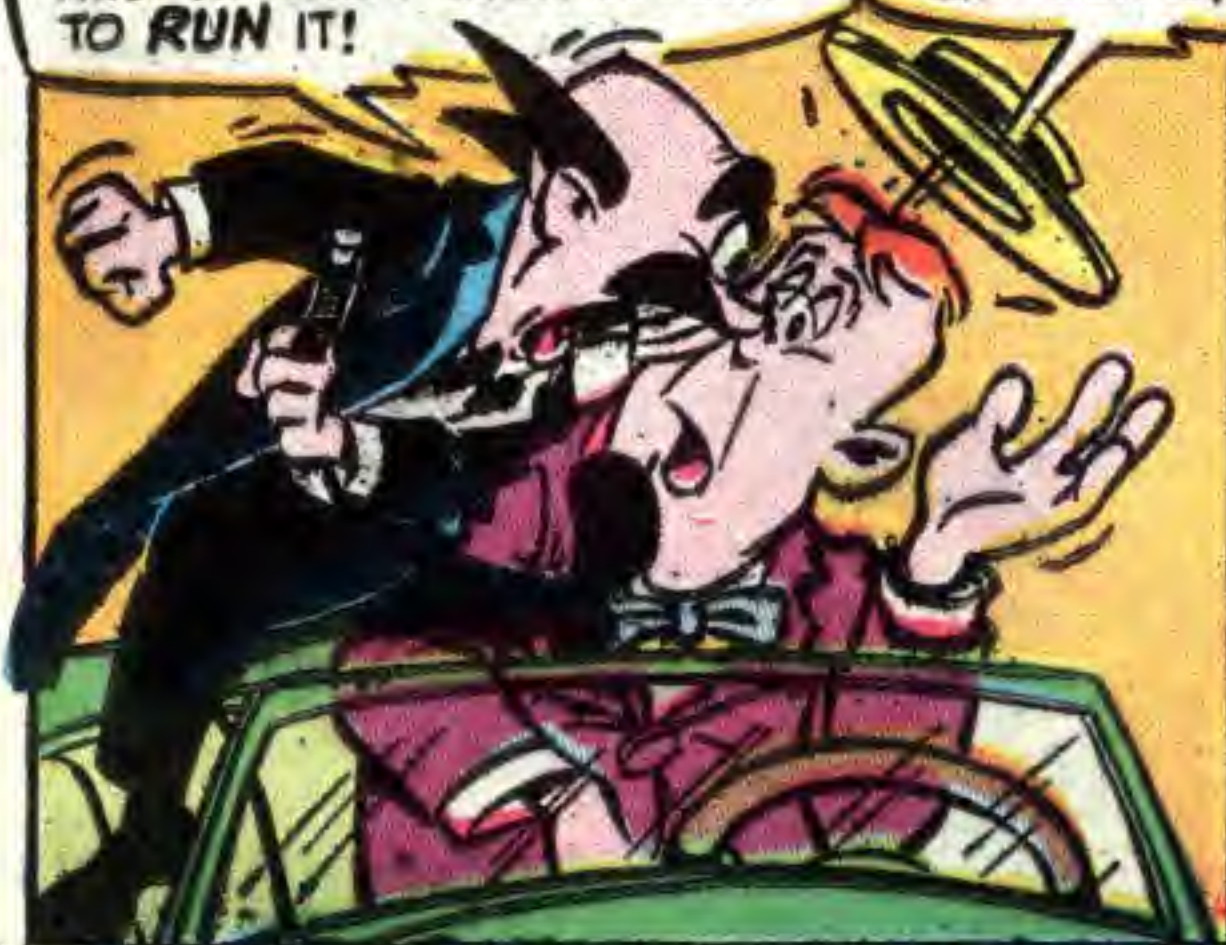


WELL, OF ALL THE **CHEAP,**  
**TWO-BIT PHONIES,** YOU'RE  
IT! BUY A BIG FANCY JALOPY...  
AND YA CAN'T EVEN AFFORD  
TO RUN IT!

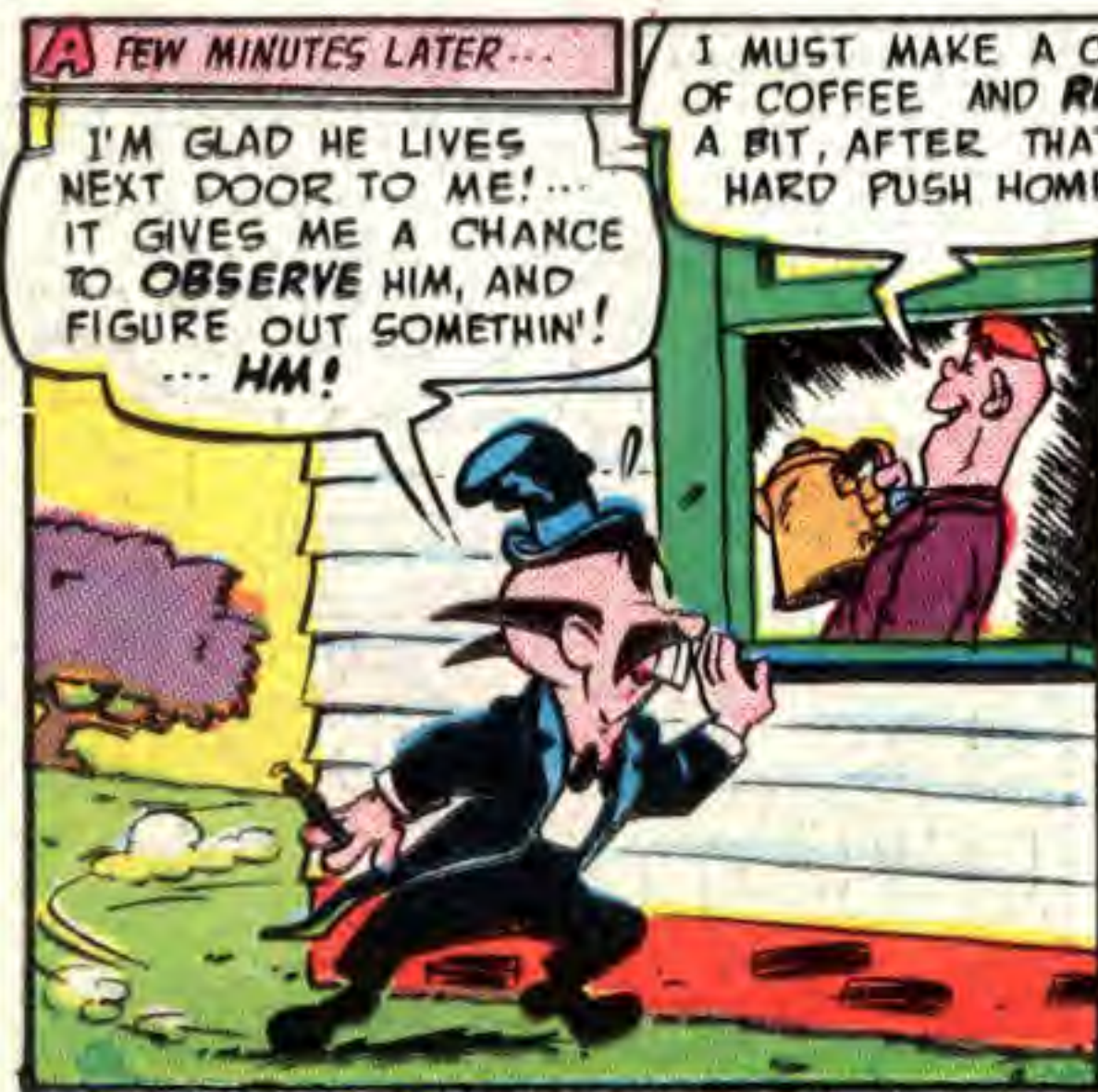
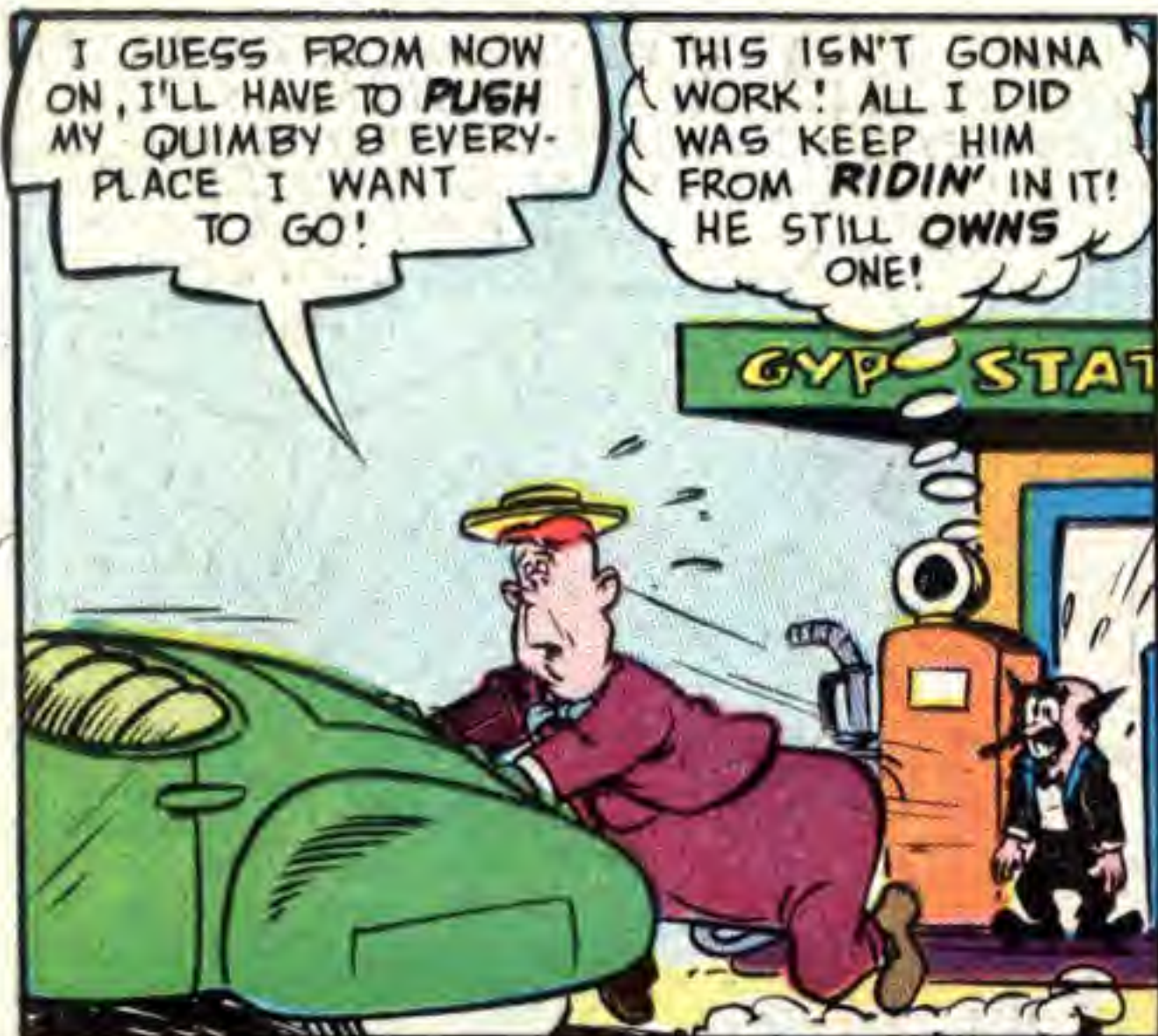
I--ER--I'LL  
GIVE YOU BACK  
YOUR  
GASOLINE!

I'M TERRIBLY  
SORRY I PUT  
YOU TO SO  
MUCH  
TROUBLE!

YA **OUGHTA** BE!  
AND WATCH OUT YOU  
DON'T SPILL SO MUCH  
... AND WASH  
OUT **THAT CUP**  
WHEN YOU'RE  
THROUGH!











HEH! I'VE GOT IT, AND THAT BIG STUPE DOESN'T EVEN **KNOW!** NOW TO GO BACK HOME AND WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!



**A FEW MINUTES LATER...**

**NO SUGAR!**  
... MY GOODNESS, I JUST **CAN'T** DRINK COFFEE WITHOUT **SUGAR!**



I'LL TRY TO BORROW A LITTLE FROM MY NEIGHBOR GYP! MY, I HOPE HE'S NOT STILL MAD AT ME ABOUT THAT GASOLINE!



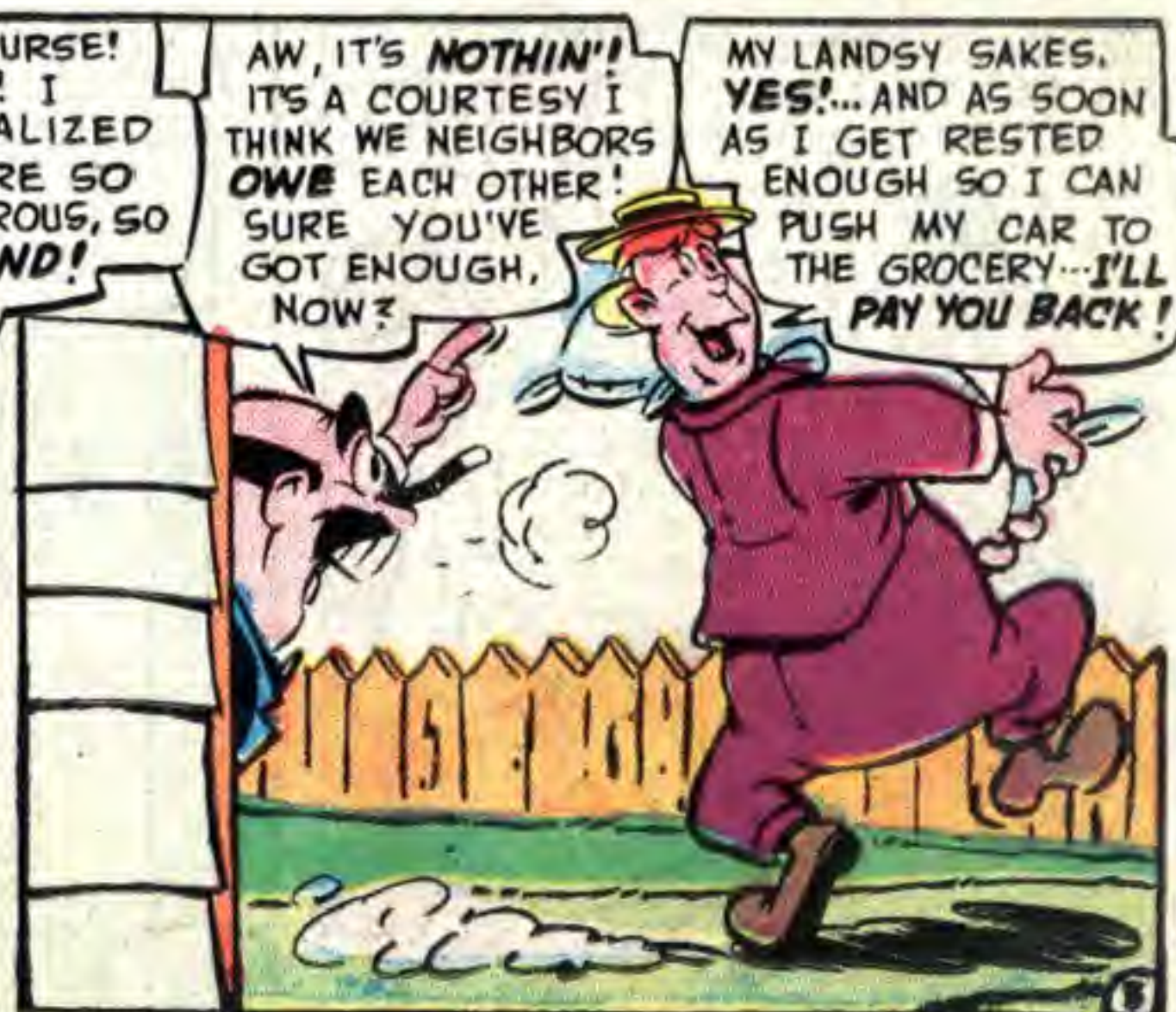
I KNOW IT'S AN IMPOSITION ON MY PART, BUT... ER... WELL, C-COULD YOU LEND ME A LITTLE **SUGAR?**

**WHY, CERTAINLY!**  
COME IN! **COME IN!** ALWAYS LEND YOUR NEIGHBOR ANYTHING HE WANTS, I ALWAYS SAY!



HERE! HAVE **LOTS** SUGAR! FEEL FREE TO BORROW FROM ME **ANYTIME!** I THINK NEIGHBORS SHOULD **ALWAYS** DO THAT FOR EACH OTHER, DON'T YOU?

**YES! YES, OF COURSE!** MY GRACIOUS! I NEVER REALIZED YOU WERE SO GENEROUS, SO **KIND!**



AW, IT'S **NOTHIN'!** IT'S A COURTESY I THINK WE NEIGHBORS **OWE** EACH OTHER! SURE YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH, NOW?

MY LANDSY SAKES, **YES!**... AND AS SOON AS I GET RESTED ENOUGH SO I CAN PUSH MY CAR TO THE GROCERY... I'LL **PAY YOU BACK!**



PAY ME BACK? WHY, I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT! WHAT KIND OF NEIGHBOR WOULD ONE BE TO EXPECT EVERY ITSY-BITSY THING TO BE RETURNED? ...NO, I WOULDN'T ACCEPT IT!

HONEST, MR. GYP, I THINK I'M THE LUCKIEST FELLOW TO HAVE A PERSON LIKE YOU FOR A NEIGHBOR! ...WELL, THANK YOU AGAIN!

I THINK MR. GYP IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! NEIGHBORS SHOULD GO OUT OF THEIR WAY TO HELP EACH OTHER! WELL, NOW TO PUT THE SUGAR IN MY COF...

RAP!  
RAP!  
BAM!  
BLAM!

WHY, IT'S YOU, GYP! I JUST LEFT YOU A MOMENT AGO! YOU WANT SOME OF YOUR SUGAR BACK, MAYBE?

NAW! I JUST CAME OVER TA ASK IF I COULD BORROW SOMETHIN' FROM YOU?

WHY, GRACIOUS, YES! YOU KNOW YOU CAN!

THAT'S MIGHTY NEIGHBORLY OF YA! ...ER...COULD I BORROW A COUPLA AUTOMOBILE HEADLIGHTS, MAYBE?

OF COURSE YOU CAN! ...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE SOME NICE ONES, TOO! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

THANKS... ER... NEIGHBOR! I'LL PAY THEM BACK WHEN I ...

PAY BACK? I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT! I WANT TO BE JUST AS GOOD A NEIGHBOR TO YOU AS YOU ARE TO ME!

WHEW!! HEAVENS! I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T ASK FOR THREE HEADLIGHTS! I WOULD'VE BEEN HORRIBLY EMBARRASSED IF I COULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THEM TO... HUH?

BAM!  
BAM!  
BAM!



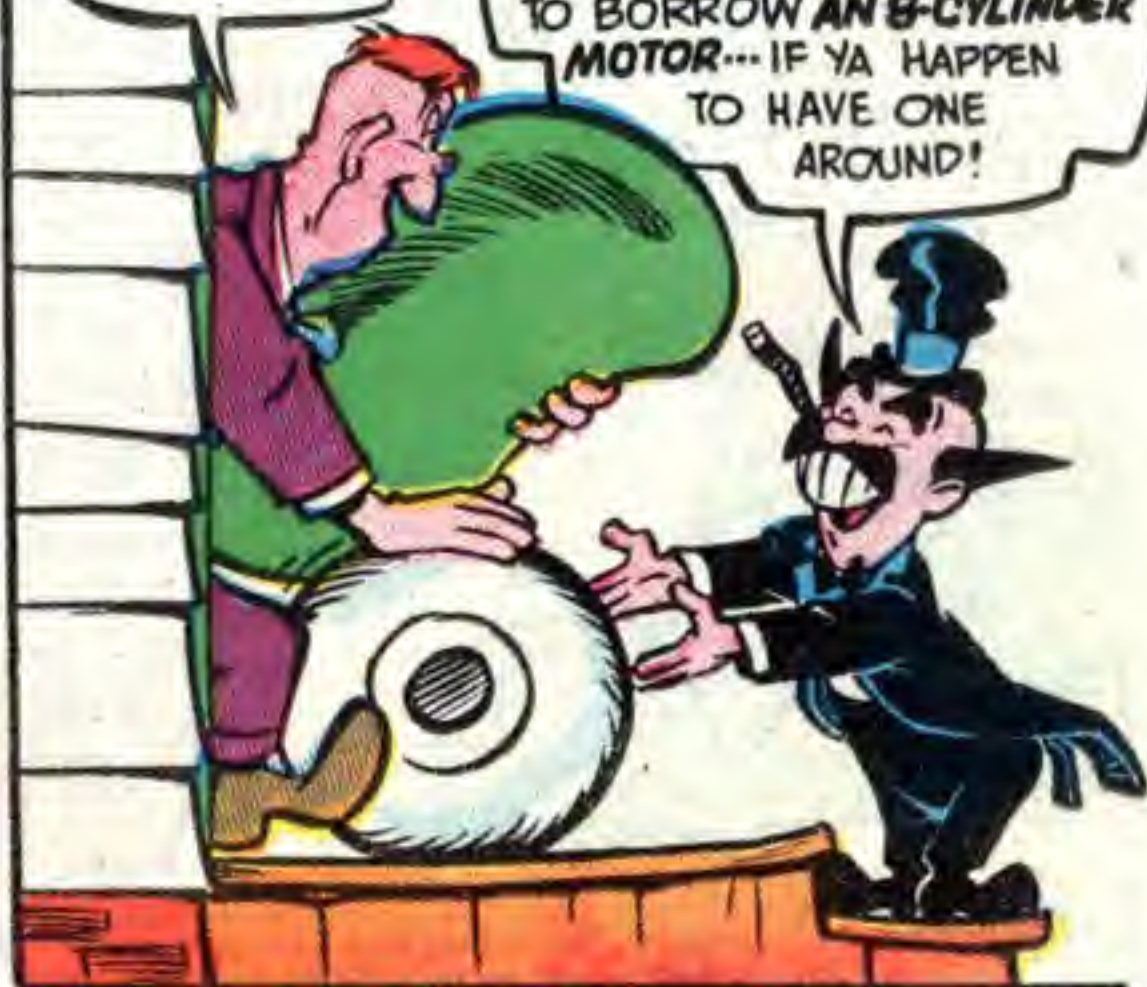
IT'S ME AGAIN, **DEAR NEIGHBOR!** I WANTA BORROW FOUR WHEELS AND A COUPLA FENDERS, IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE 'EM!

AND I **DO** HAVE THEM!... JUST A SEC, MR. GYP!



HERE! I HOPE THESE WILL HELP YOU OUT!

OH, THEY **WILL!**... BY THE WAY, AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I'D LIKE TO BORROW AN **8-CYLINDER MOTOR**... IF YA HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE AROUND!



HOW FORTUNATE THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TO TURN HIM DOWN! I WOULD'VE BEEN **MORTIFIED** IF I COULDN'T HAVE RETURNED HIS COURTESY TO ME!



I SET OF GEARS, A BODY, AND MISCELLANEOUS NUTS AND BOLTS LATER...

Y-YOU MUST'VE BEEN VERY **SHORT OF PARTS** TODAY, HUH, MR. GYP?

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH! BUT I WON'T BE BOTHERIN' YA ANY MORE! THIS **CHASSIS** WILL SEE ME THROUGH!



WELL, I'M **RELIEVED** TO HEAR IT, BECAUSE, TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE PARTS LEFT!... GOODBYE AND REMEMBER... **DON'T TRY TO PAY ME BACK!**... I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT!

DON'T WORRY, I **WON'T!**



**LATER...**

HA! AT **LAST**, I'M THE ONLY OWNER OF A **QUIMBY 8!** NOW I'M GONNA CALL THAT PRINGLE TO COME OUT HERE AND REALLY GIVE HIM A **SURPRISE!**





So...

HELLO, PRINGLE! SO

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE  
MY EYES! WHERE  
DID YOU GET IT?

YOU WERE GONNA  
MAKE ME WAIT YEARS  
FOR A QUIMBY 8, EH?  
WELL, CANCEL MY ORDER!  
...I OWN  
ONE NOW!



IT SO HAPPENS  
I HAVE A NEIGHBOR  
WITH HOLES IN HIS  
HEAD--NAMELY, MR.  
FLIP! HE GAVE IT  
TO ME!

HE DID? TCH!  
TCH! TOO BAD!  
YOU SEE, HE OWES  
70 PAYMENTS OF  
\$900 EACH, SO YOU'LL  
HAVE TO PAY 'EM  
NOW... OR I TAKE  
THE CAR BACK!  
...GOODBYE!



FLUP! I CAN'T MAKE  
THOSE KINDA PAY-  
MENTS!...AND IF HE  
TAKES IT BACK, FLIP  
WOULD BUY IT AGAIN!...  
I-I COULDN'T STAND  
HIM OWNIN'  
IT AGAIN!



I'LL HAVE TO SELL  
MY GAS STATION  
AND PAY IT OFF!



LATER...

GOSH! I'M GLAD  
I SAW YOUR FOR  
SALE SIGN! I'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED TO  
OWN A STATION! HERE'S  
YOUR \$63,000,  
MR. GYP!

HEH! EXACTLY  
70 TIMES \$900!  
ENOUGH TO PAY FOR  
THE...OH...OH! I NEED  
GAS FOR IT!



WELL, SHE'S ALL FILLED UP,  
GYP!... IT TOOK 20 GALLONS!  
THAT'LL BE \$700, PLEASE!  
LESSEE... I FIGURED RIGHT,  
DIDN'T I? YOU SAID GASOLINE  
WENT UP TO \$35 A GALLON...  
AND 20 GALLONS TIMES  
\$35 IS... YES, \$700!



AND SO...

MY! YOU'RE CERTAINLY  
A WONDERFUL NEIGHBOR,  
GYP! YOU SOLD ME THAT  
STATION AND I'M DOING SO  
WELL! AND I'M SORRY YOU  
CAN'T GET A JOB AND RIDE IN  
YOUR CAR! IT'S BEEN SITTING  
THERE FOR 9 MONTHS, NOW!

JUST ONCE  
MORE, THAT'S ALL!  
JUST ONCE  
MORE!



The  
END!



# "COOKIE"

MAN, IS THE REST OF OUR VACATION GONNA COME ON LIKE A HOLE IN THE HEAD! I LOST MY JOB MOWIN' ROLLIN'S LAWN--SO NO MORE LOOT FOR ME!

I KNOW WHATCHA MEAN--I LOST MY LAWN-MOWIN' JOB THIS A.M., TOO! MR. DART IS GONNA CUT IT HIMSELF--HIS WIFE SAID HE NEEDS THE EXERCISE!

HEY! I HOPE YOU TWO GHARACTERS HAVE ENOUGH GOLD FOR THOSE COKES!



YEAH, BUT THAT'S ALL!--HERE!

THANKS!

JEEPERS! WHAT CAN A COUPLA TEENSTERS DO TO WHILE AWAY THREE MORE WEEKS OF VACATION WITH NO MONEY TO SPEND?

NOTHIN', I GUESS, COOKIE! CAN'T DATE ANY DOLLS, CAN'T GO TO ANY MORE SWING-DINGS--NOTHIN'!

SAY! THERE'S AN ITEM IN THE PAPER HERE THAT MIGHT HELP YOU CATS OUT!

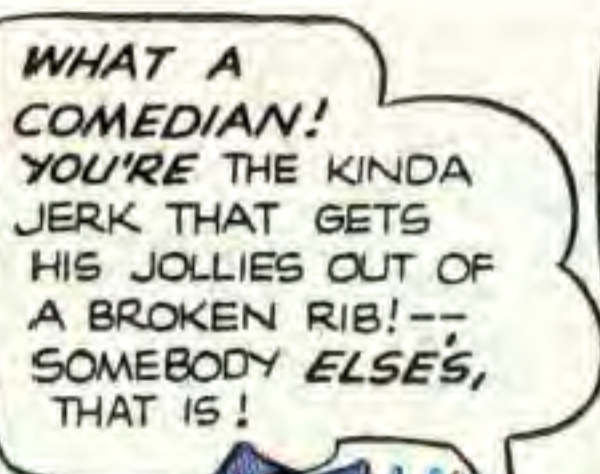
YEAH, WHAT?







IT TELLS HOW YA CAN MAKE \$5,000.00--AND ALL YA HAFTA DO IS SHOOT THE FIFTY MILES OF RAPIDS ON THE MINT RIVER! -- NOBODY'S EVER DONE IT, AND THE FIVE THOUSAND GOES TO THE FIRST ONE WHO DOES!



WHAT A COMEDIAN! YOU'RE THE KINDA JERK THAT GETS HIS JOLLIES OUT OF A BROKEN RIB! -- SOMEBODY ELSE'S, THAT IS!



YEAH! WE GOT TROUBLES, AND YOU MAKE LIKE FUNNY! GET LOST!--GO JERK A SODA, JERK!



SO WHO'S MAKIN' FUNNY? TWO PROFS FROM GLUNK COLLEGE ARE GONNA TRY IT! THEY WANTA GATHER SCIENTIFIC DATA! IT SAYS SO **RIGHT HERE!**



IT SAYS, PROFESSORS BLURP AND TIZEE, EQUIPPED WITH PROVISIONS, SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS AND A SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED BOAT, WILL ATTEMPT TO TRAVEL THE FIFTY MILES OF DEADLY RAPIDS ON MINT RIVER IN AN EFFORT TO GATHER SCIENTIFIC DATA--AND ALSO THE LONG-STANDING \$5,000 PRIZE!

OKAY, OKAY!



SO WHERE DO COOKIE AND I GET A **SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED BOAT**, YA KNUCKLEHEAD?

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT--YA WOULD NEED ONE, WOULDN'T YA? --WELL, IT WAS ONLY A SUGGESTION!

C'MON, LET'S GO!



SOMETIMES THAT CHARACTER COMES ON LIKE A SQUARE HAIR-CUT, JITTERBUCK! HE WAS ACTUALLY **SERIOUS** WHEN HE SUGGESTED **WE** TRY FOR THAT PRIZE!

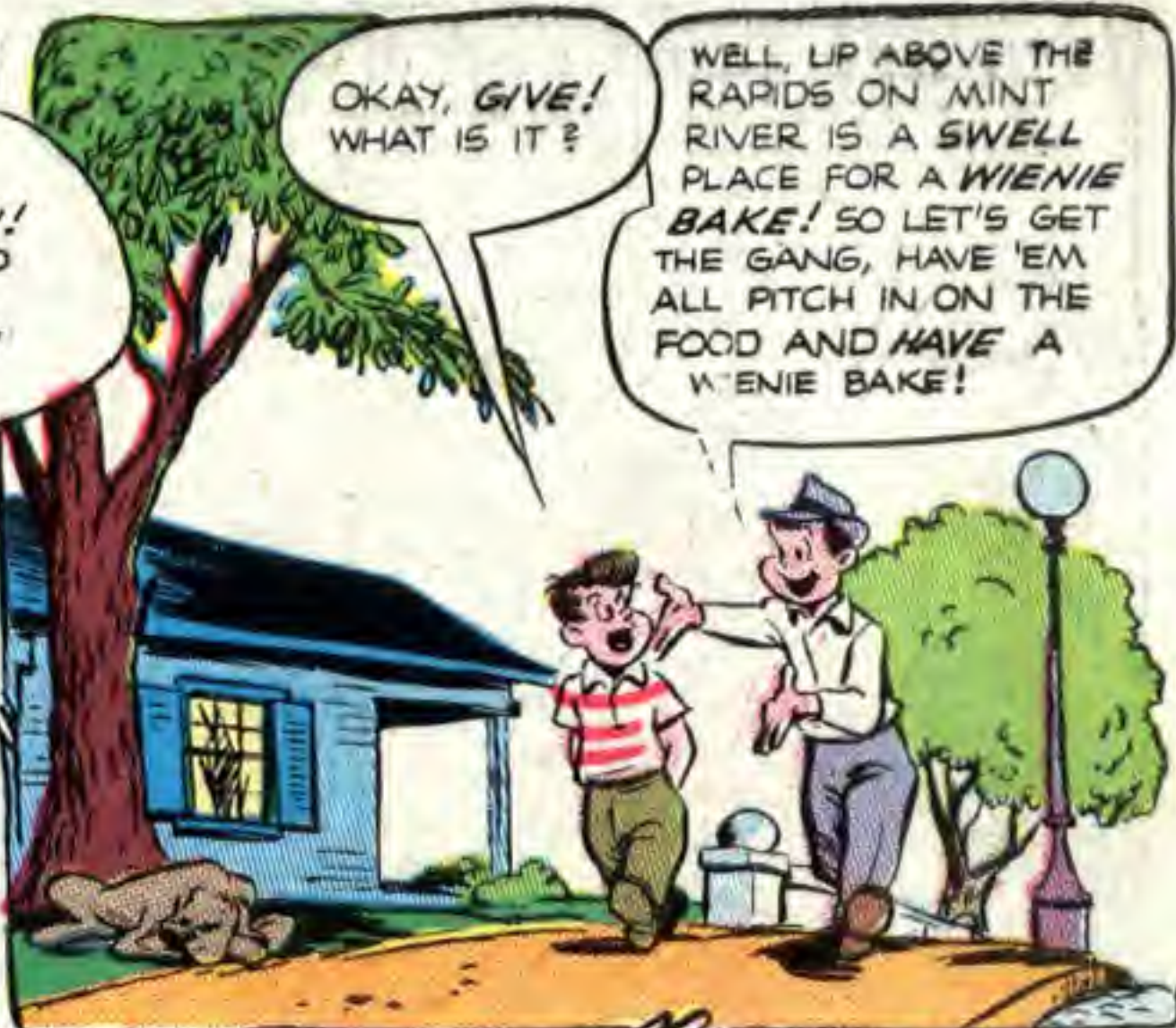
YEAH, I--  
**HEY**, HE GAVE ME AN **IDEA**, AT THAT!





NOW, LISTEN, JIT! DON'T YOU START SUGGESTIN' THAT WE--

NAW! IT'S NOT *THAT*, COOKIE! IT'S HIS MENTIONIN' *MINT RIVER* THAT GAVE ME MY IDEA, AND IT'S *KEEN!* A *SWELL* WAY TA SPEND AT LEAST *ONE DAY* WITHOUT ANY *LOOT!*



OKAY, GIVE! WHAT IS IT?

WELL, UP ABOVE THE RAPIDS ON MINT RIVER IS A *SWELL* PLACE FOR A *WIENIE BAKE!* SO LET'S GET THE GANG, HAVE 'EM ALL PITCH IN ON THE FOOD AND HAVE A *WIENIE BAKE!*



HEY, THAT IS A *SWELL* IDEA!

*SURE!* I'LL GO HOME AN' CALL UP EVERYONE AN' GET SOME GOODIES--AN' YOU DO THE SAME!

I GOTCHA!



*SO* YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, ANGELPUSS! AN' WE'RE ALL GONNA MEET AT THE *SODA JERKERIE* AND GO OUT IN HEP'S JALOPPY!--OKAY, SEE YA, LOVELY LADY!

I WAS SAVING THESE FOR SUPPER TOMORROW, BUT I CAN LET YOU HAVE THEM, COOKIE!--AND I'LL PUT UP SOME OTHER THINGS FOR YOU, TOO!



HI, GANG! EVERYBODY READY TO GO?

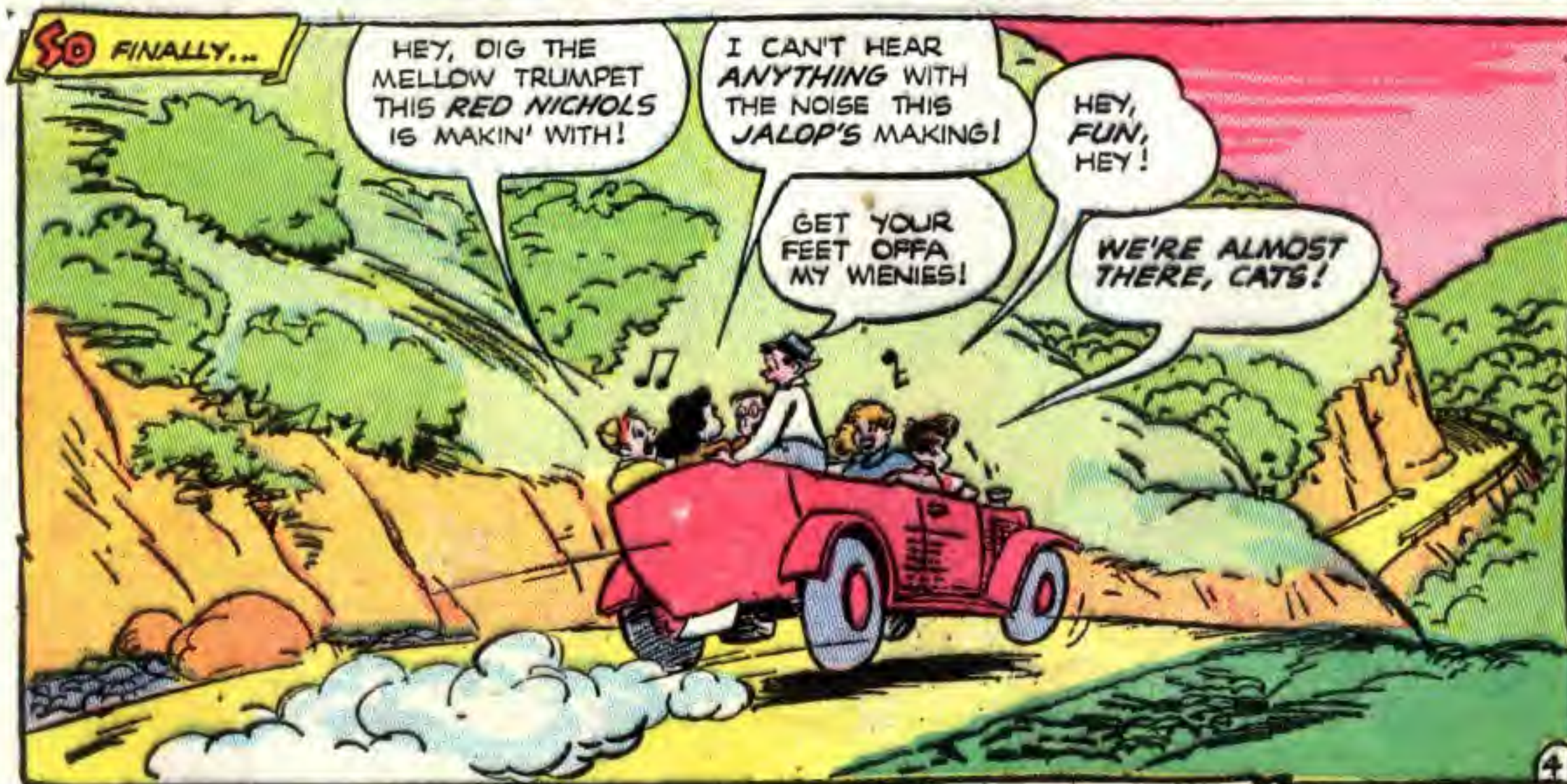
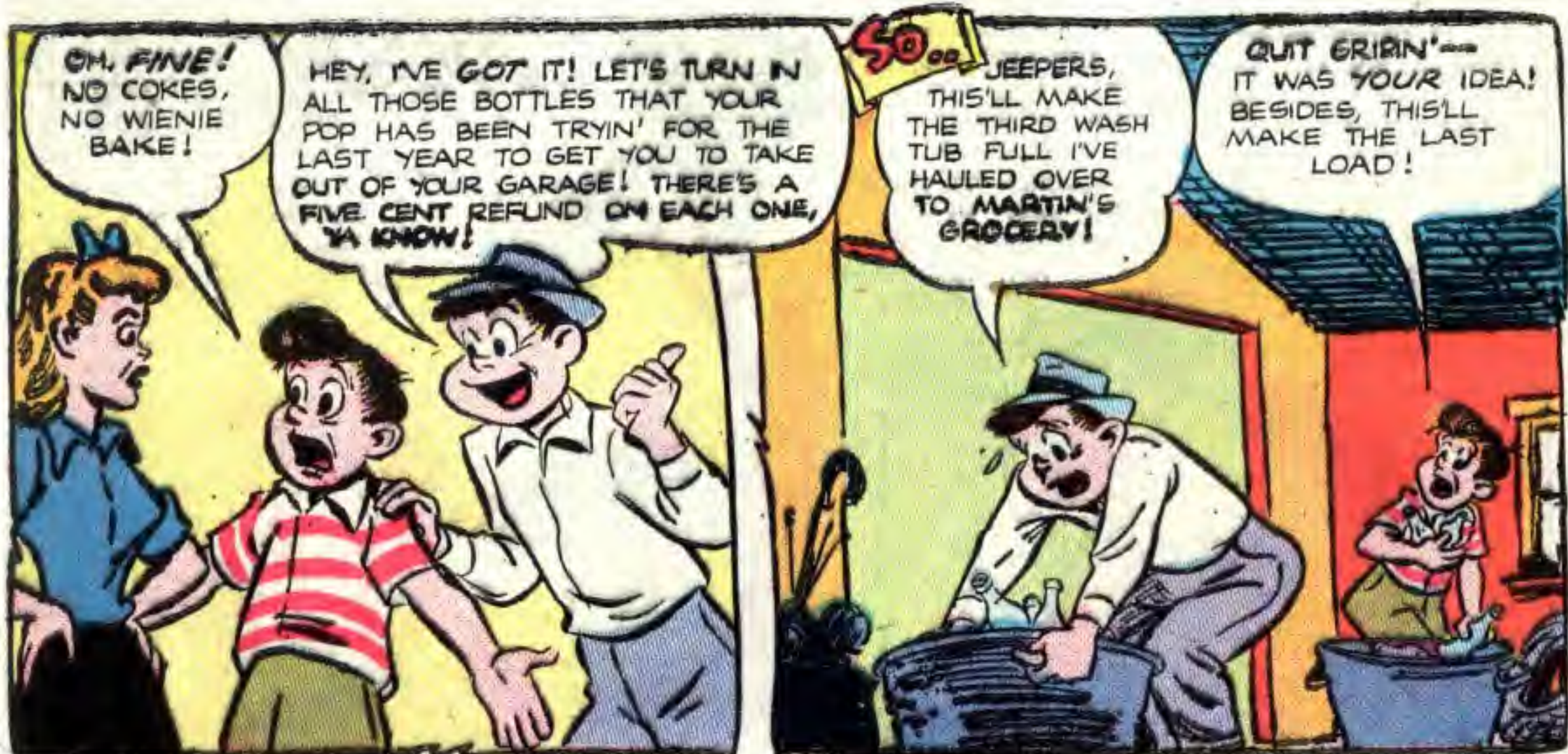
HI, ANGELPUSS!

'LO COOKIE--FUN, HUH?

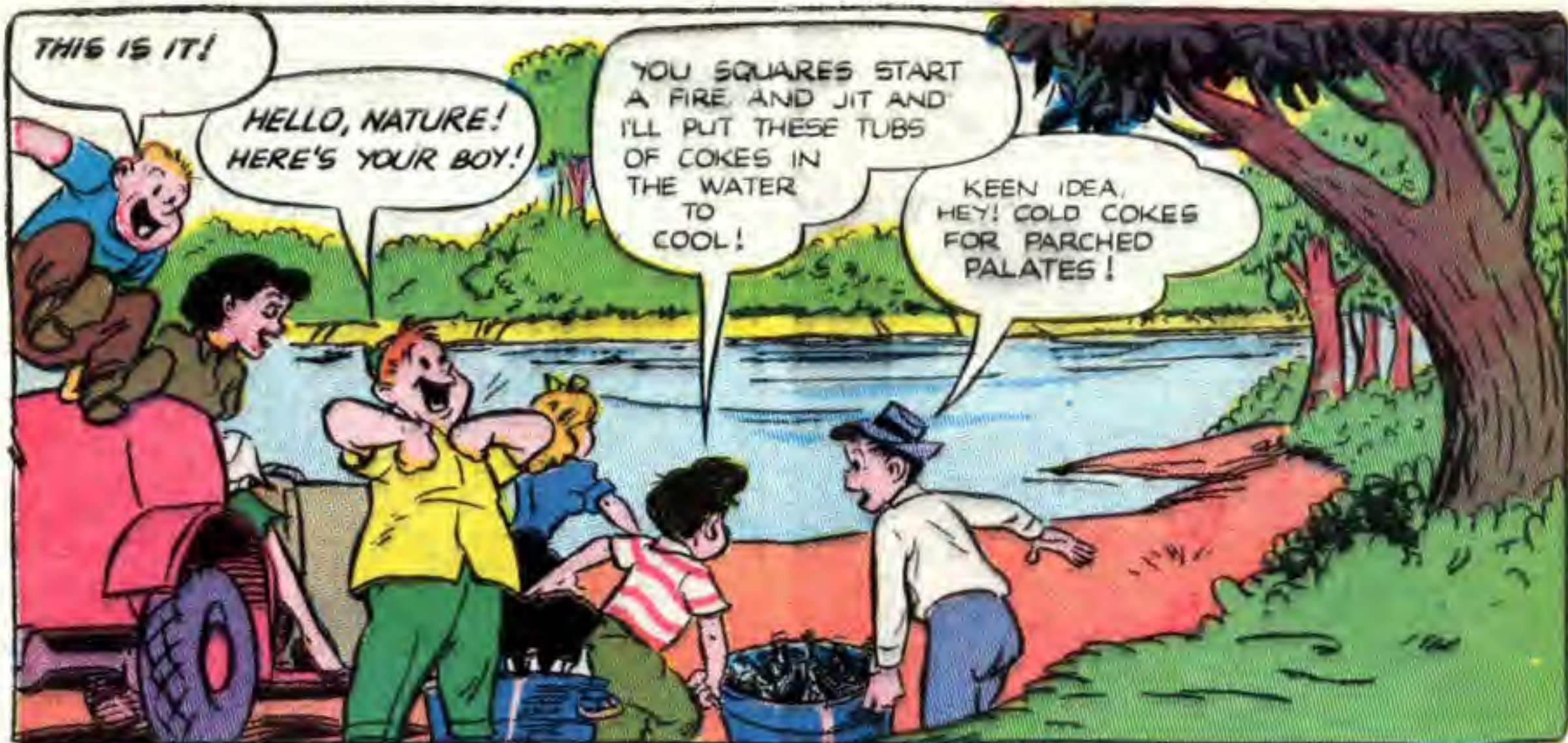
YEAH, EXCEPT FOR *ONE THING!*--NOBODY BROUGHT ANY COLD DRINKS--AND NONE OF US HAVE ENOUGH LOOT TO BUY *COKE*S FOR *THIS GANG!*

AW, WHAT'S A *WIENIE BAKE* WITHOUT *COKE*S?









THIS IS IT!

HELLO, NATURE!  
HERE'S YOUR BOY!

YOU SQUARES START  
A FIRE AND JIT AND  
I'LL PUT THESE TUBS  
OF COKES IN THE WATER  
TO COOL!

KEEN IDEA,  
HEY! COLD COKES  
FOR PARCHED  
PALATES!

THERE! THEY'RE TIED  
TOGETHER AND TO THE  
TREE SO THEY WON'T  
GET AWAY! WOW!  
IS THIS WATER  
COLD! IT WON'T TAKE  
'LONG TO CHILL 'EM!

HEY, COOK, LOOK  
UP THERE!

JEEPERS! IT'S THOSE TWO PROFS--  
GETTIN' READY TO SHOOT THE RAPIDS!  
AND LOOK AT THE REPORTERS AND CAMERA-  
MEN AROUND 'EM!--C'MON!--LET'S WATCH  
THEM TAKE OFF!

OKAY!

ONE LAST  
STATEMENT  
FOR THE  
PRESS,  
PROFESSOR!  
JUST HOW  
DANGEROUS  
IS THE TRIP?

PLENTY! AFTER WE ENTER  
THE FIFTY MILES OF RAPIDS, WE'LL  
BE UP AGAINST SHEER CANYON  
WALLS!--NO TURNING BACK!  
FIVE PARTIES IN THE LAST  
THIRTY YEARS TRIED IT AND  
WERE NEVER HEARD FROM  
AGAIN!

BUT WE'LL MAKE IT! WE'VE GOT LIFE BELTS,  
CRASH HELMETS, AND EVERY NEW SCIENTIFIC  
DEVELOPMENT KNOWN, TO AID US!--GOOD-  
BYE, GENTLEMEN!--  
SHOVE OFF,  
FREDERICK!

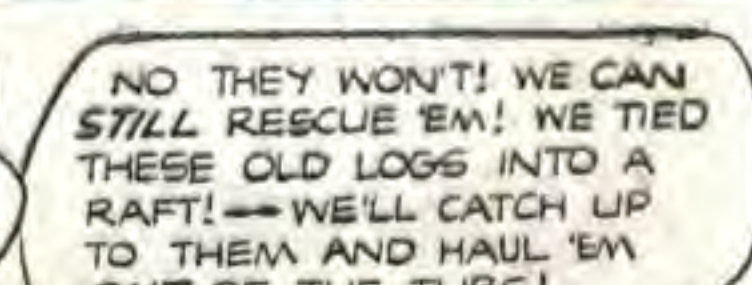
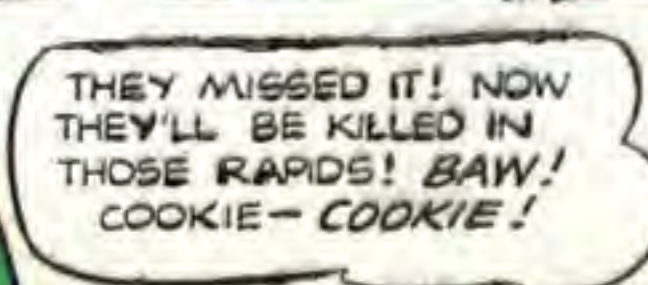
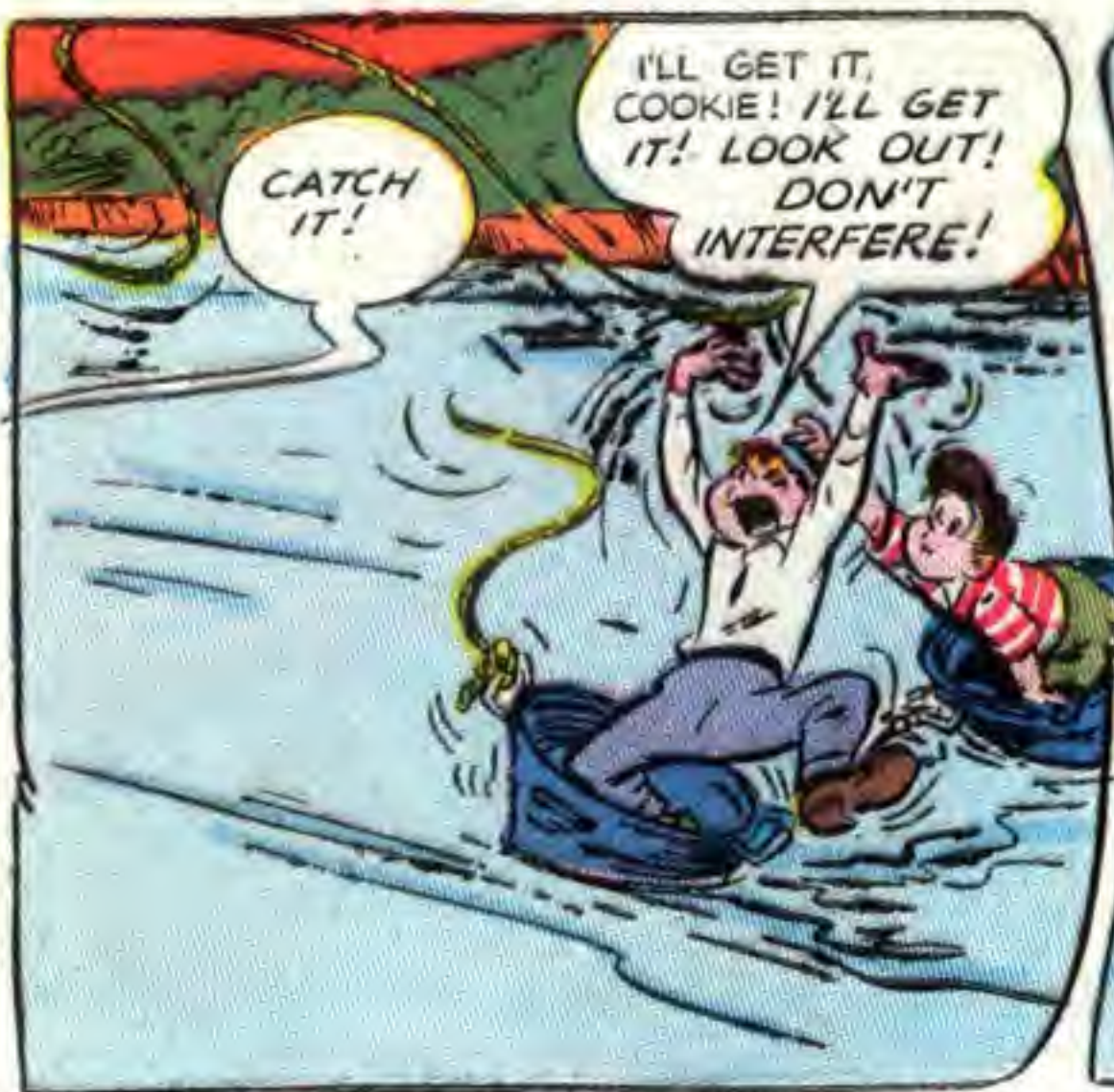
DIDJA HEAR THAT?  
--AND THAT DOPE AT  
THE SODA JERKERIE  
WANTED US TO TRY  
IT!

YEAH!--WELL,  
LET'S GET THE COKES!  
THEY OUGHTA BE  
COOL,  
'NOW!











**NOW BACK TO COOKIE AND JIT--**

TH-THIS IS IT, JIT! WE'VE BEEN RIDIN' THESE RAPIDS FOR AN HOUR, BUT OUR LUCK CAN'T LAST FOREVER!

**ROAR!**

YIPE! LOOK! OUR TUBS ARE HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THAT BIG ROCK! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!

YOU'RE NOT JUST KIDDIN'! --IF THESE TUBS GET ALL DENTED, MY MOM'LL HAVE A FIT!

LOOK OUT!

**TWANG!**

HEY, WE'RE SAFE, JIT! WE LANDED IN THIS BACK WASH!

**ROAR!**

WHEW! WHAT LUCK!

**MEANWHILE--**

COME ON, GALS! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO TOWN AND GET HELP!

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE! AFTER ALL, THEY WERE ALL STILL AFLOAT WHEN THEY ENTERED THE CANYON!

**BUT BACK TO THE KIDS!**

HEY, KEEN! --HUH. COOKIE? WE'RE SAFE--AND SO ARE YOUR MOM'S TUBS OUT THERE ON THE ROCK! SOON'S SOMEBODY PICKS US UP, WE'LL GO GET 'EM!

I GOT NEWS FOR YA! NOBODY CAN PICK US UP! THESE CLIFFS ARE A THOUSAND FEET HIGH, YA JERK!



JEEPERS, THAT'S RIGHT! GULP!

YEAH, AND NOW TO MAKE IT WORSE, I'M GETTIN' HUNGRY! --BOY! IF ONLY I HAD SOME OF THOSE WIENIES RIGHT NOW!

CRASH!

SPLAT!

OW

WHAT HAPPENED? BELIEVE IT OR NOT--WIENIES!

WHAT HIT ME?

HUH? WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?

OUT OF MY POCKET! AND DON'T GO EATIN' THEM ALL--WE'RE HUNGRY, TOO!

YIPE! LOOK--IT'S THE REST OF THE GANG!

**Now BACK INTO TOWN--**

LOOK, MR. O'TOOLE! THERE'S THE PILOT WHO WAS TO FLY OVER THE CANYON TO TRY AND SPOT THEM!--HE'S BACK!

GOOD NEWS, FOLKS! THEY'RE ALL SAFE ON A SANDBAR ON THE NORTH BANK OF THE RIVER!

WHAT'S MORE, THEY'RE GONNA BE **RESCUED**! I SPOTTED THOSE TWO PROFESSORS ABOUT FIVE MILES BEHIND THE BOYS, AND SIGNALLED THEM TO HEAD FOR THE NORTH BANK! THEY'LL SPOT THE KIDS AND PICK THEM UP!

BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY GOT YOUR SIGNAL?









THEY'VE ARRANGED A BIG CELEBRATION AT MILD FALLS FOR THE PROFESSORS! THAT'S WHERE THE RIVER COMES OUT OF THE CANYON, SO WE'LL MEET THE KIDS THERE!

WELL, HURRY, DAD! THERE'LL BE A BIG CROWD THERE!

THE OTHER BOYS' FOLKS WILL BE THERE TOO!



ONE SIDE, POLKS! LET THE MAYOR THROUGH! HE'S GOING TO PRESENT THE \$5000 PRIZE!

OVER HERE, MRS. O'TOOLE! HERE'S SOME ROOM!

LADY, GET DOWN FROM MY CAMERA!

CONGRATULATIONS PROFESSORS BLURP AND TIZEE YOU'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE...



LOOK! HERE THEY COME!

THOSE AREN'T THE PROFESSORS!

IT'S TWO KIDS IN WASH TUBS--AND THREE MORE ON A RAFT! THEY'RE THE ONES THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO BE RESCUED!

IT'S COOKIE!



HOLY SMOKES! YOU KIDS ACTUALLY MADE THAT TRIP-- IN THOSE THINGS?

WELL, SPEAK UP, SON! HAVEN'T YOU ANYTHING TO SAY?

YEAH!-- ANYBODY GOT A HAMBURGER?



AH, WE'VE MADE IT, PROFESSOR BLURP!

AND LOOK AT THE CROWD DOWN AT THE BRIDGE WAITING TO GREET US, PROFESSOR TIZEE!

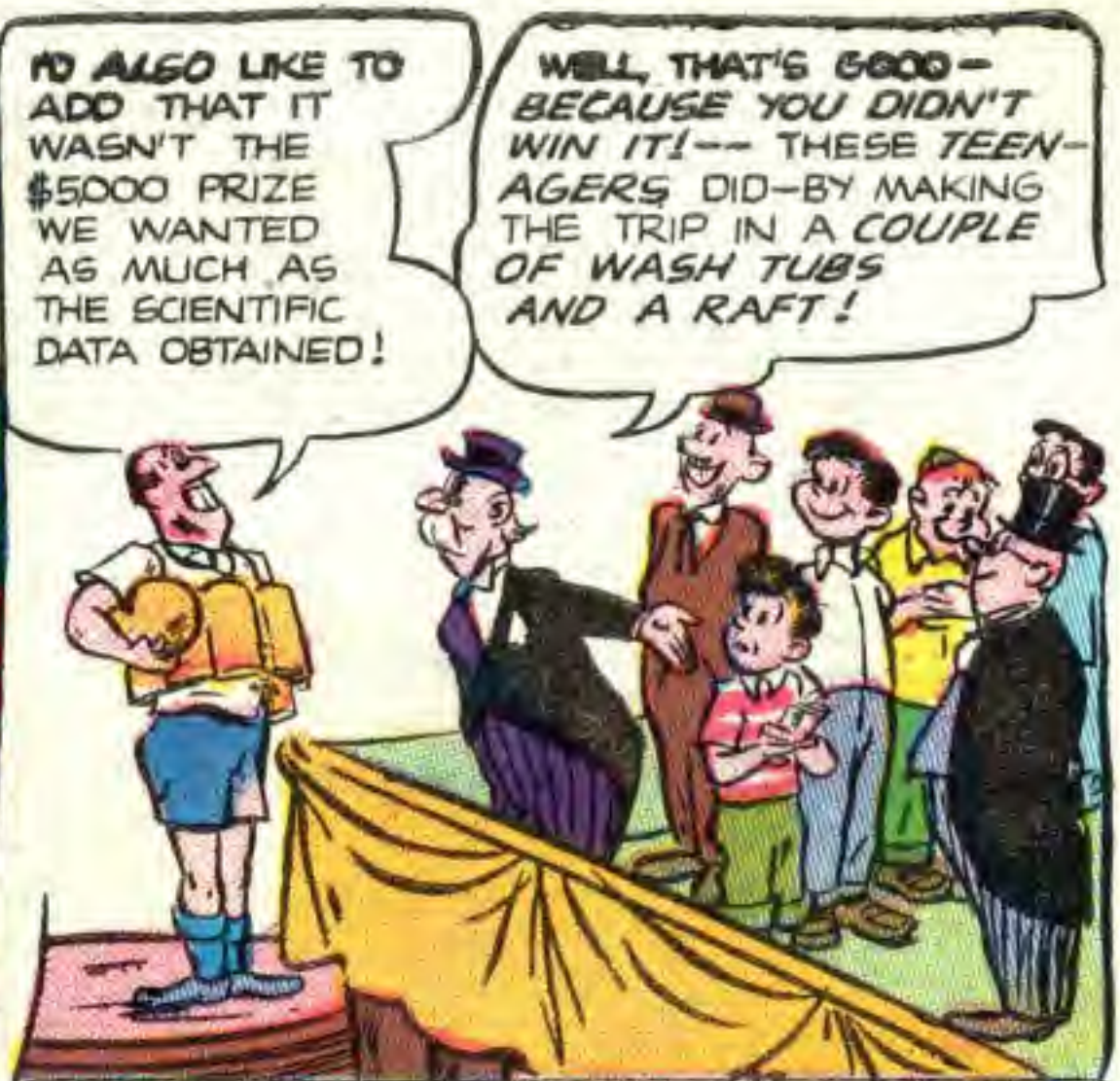




WELL, WELL!  
HERE ARE  
THE  
PROFESSORS!

ANGIE! SPEAKING IN BEHALF  
OF PROFESSOR BLURP AND  
MYSELF, I  
WISH TO  
THANK YOU  
DEAR PEOPLE  
FOR THIS  
TRIBUTE!

IT WAS OUR  
MODERN  
EQUIPMENT  
THAT MADE  
THE TRIP  
POSSIBLE!



WOULD ALSO LIKE TO  
ADD THAT IT  
WASN'T THE  
\$5000 PRIZE  
WE WANTED  
AS MUCH AS  
THE SCIENTIFIC  
DATA OBTAINED!

WELL, THAT'S GOOD—  
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T  
WIN IT!— THESE TEEN-  
AGERS DID—BY MAKING  
THE TRIP IN A COUPLE  
OF WASH TUBS  
AND A RAFT!



I THINK IT'S  
WONDERFUL  
THE WAY  
EVERYTHING  
TURNED  
OUT!

YOU AIN'T JUST KIDDIN', ANGEL-  
PLISS! JEEPERS, WE WERE FACED  
WITH THE PROSPECT OF NO  
LOOT FOR THE  
REST OF OUR  
VACATION,  
AND NOW  
WE'VE GOT  
A THOUSAND  
BUCKS  
APIECE!

HEY,  
MALTMIXER!  
HUSTLE US UP  
A DOZEN MORE  
BURGERS—  
WITH  
CHEESE!

MUMBLE!  
MUMBLE!



HEY!  
WHATSA  
MATTER  
WITH  
YOU?

I'LL TELL YA WHATSA MATTER  
WITH ME! I THINK YOU TWO  
ARE A COUPLA UNGRATEFUL  
SQUARES! AFTER ALL I  
DID FOR YA, YOU NEVER  
EVEN OFFERED ME A  
HUNDRED BUCKS!



ALL YOU DID  
FOR US?  
100 BUCKS?  
WHY, WHADDA  
YA MEAN?

I SUGGESTED Y'MAKE  
THE TRIP!  
DIDN'T  
I?

WHAT?



LISTEN, FRIEND, I  
THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THIS! THEY DIDN'T MAKE  
THAT TRIP ON PURPOSE!  
IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT!

NOW HE  
TELLS ME!

I THINK IT WAS A  
SHAME TO WASTE  
THOSE MALTS AND  
HAMBURGERS  
LIKE THAT,  
COOKIE!

IT  
WAS WORTH  
IT!  
BELIEVE  
ME!

THE END..



# Droopy

YOUR TROUBLE, DROOPY, IS YOU'VE LIVED IN THE CITY ALL YOUR LIFE! WHAT YOU NEED IS A WEEK'S VACATION IN THE COUNTRY... -- ON A FARM!

A FARM, HUH? YUP! I'VE HEARD OF 'EM!

I'VE GOT AN UNCLE DAT LIVES ON ONE OF DEM FARM PLACES! I'LL GO VISIT HIM!

DOC DRIFT

SO YOU'RE MY NEPHEW DROOPY! COME IN! COME IN! WE'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU STAY A FEW WEEKS!

T'ANKS, UNCLE MIRA!

THERE'S JUST ONE THING YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER, DROOPY! OUT HERE ON THE FARM, WE GET UP WITH THE CROAK OF DAWN, AND GO TO BED WITH THE CHICKENS!

I'LL REMEMBER!

Later...

I WONDER WHEN DA REST OF DA BOLKS ARE COMIN' TA BED?



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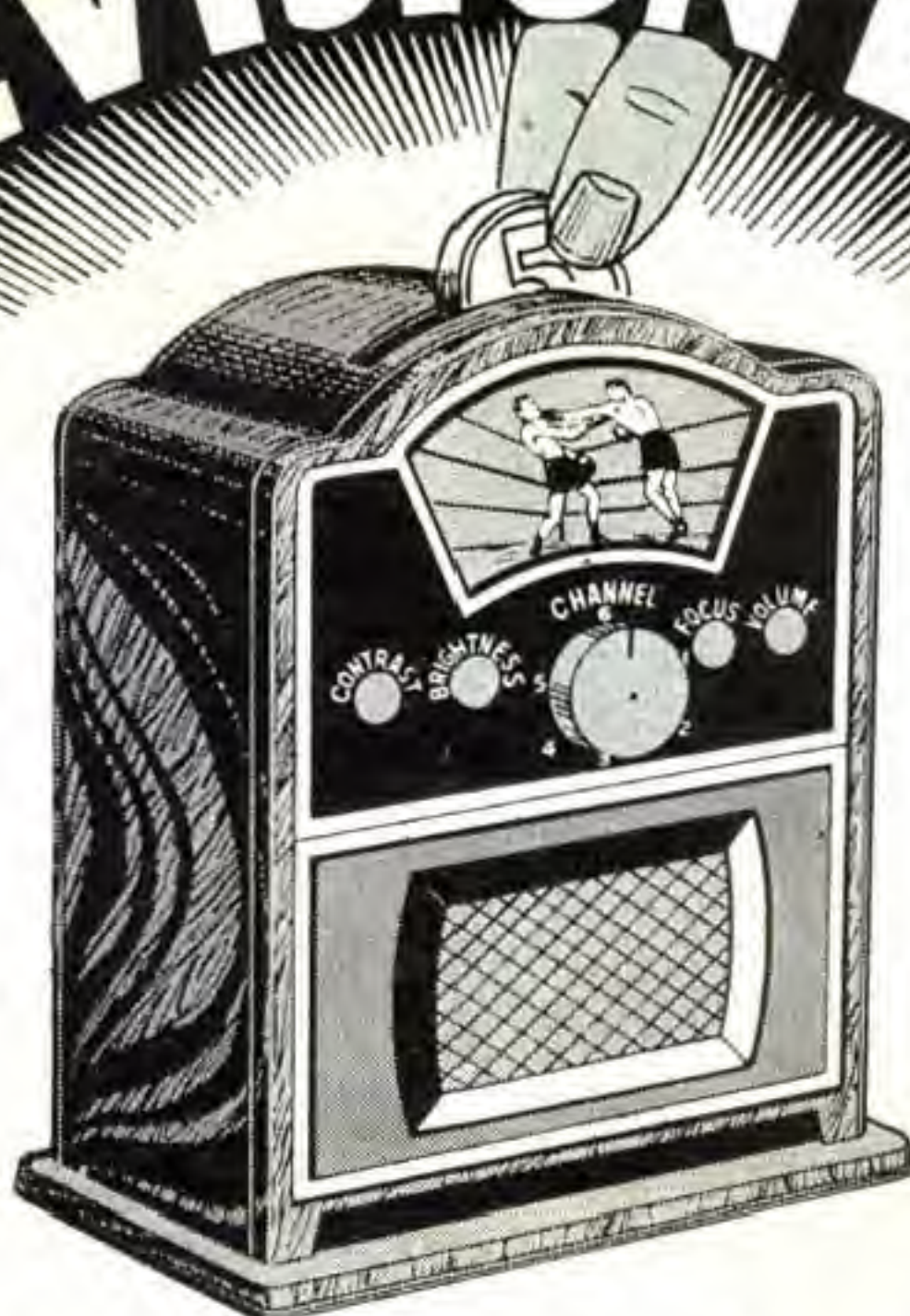
THE SHOW'S ON,  
GANG!

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## LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST  
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES  
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- HITS EVERY TELEVISION  
HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR  
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- AND . . . MAKES YOUR  
SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



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Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

**LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN!** Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

**AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE!** Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

**TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!** When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

**PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!** Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

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**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL  
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New say child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVIEW Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. The boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and reading movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all! **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

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